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MISCELLANEOUS.

—17—

General Summary.

A large Ship standing into the New Anchorage, attended by a Pilot Vessel, name not ascertained—is a piece of intelligence that is sure to excite hopes, however frequently these hopes end in disappointment. Such was the intelligence contained in the Bankshall Report of yesterday; and to-day may perhaps bring us the name of one of the Indiamen leaving England in December at least, and of course bringing abundance of Papers, Letters, and all the intellectual freight, added to the "Good Things of this World," that such Ships usually bring us from home.

We must wait patiently for these, by whatever occasion they may be destined to reach us first; and in the mean time, we occupy a portion of our Paper of to-day with such further News from North America, as can be gleaned from the Boston Papers left with us yesterday, and with some interesting heads of intelligence from California, Mexico, and South America, kindly furnished to us by Captain Lihou, of the Ship ZENOBIA, which has just arrived from those quarters.

The Political State of New Spain has scarcely been at all touched on publicly since the close of 1817. About that period Don Felix Calleja, the Viceroy of the Old Spanish Government, had in a great measure subdued the Independent party, by the execution of Hidalgo, Morelos, and other Revolutionary Chieftains. He was succeeded by Don Juan Ruez de Apodaca, the conciliatory measures of whose Government restored such general tranquillity throughout the revolted provinces, that the Revolution might be said to have slumbered for nearly four years, when Lieutenant Colonel Yturbié, commanding the northern division of the King's troops, embraced the Revolutionary cause, and took the oath of Independence at the head of his Division, consisting of 1500 men, whom he had gained over to follow him. This took place at the village of Yguala, on the 1st and 2d of March 1821. A large portion of the people entered into his opinions and attached themselves to his fortunes; and it is said that he made overtures to the Viceroy himself to join him; but the latter not only refused, but employed himself solely in opposing and endeavouring to avert the threatening storm.

Yturbié's Army, however, increased daily in numbers and in strength, from the desertion of officers of rank as well as soldiers who left the Spanish standards to join those of the Independants, and from the volunteering of men of all classes to join his ranks. This force was known by the name of the Imperial Mexican Army, and Yturbié himself received the title of General in Chief.

From March till July 1821 this Army and its detachments were employed in reducing the provincial towns; and so successful were they in their enterprizes, that notwithstanding many of these positions were strongly garrisoned by King's troops, force or persuasion brought the whole country over to the Independent party, with the exception only of the port of Acapulco, on the western coast (where the two Spanish Frigates, VENGANZA and PRUEBA from Lima were then lying); the port of Vera Cruz on the eastern coast, and the capital of Mexico.

Thus was New Spain situated on the 5th of July 1821, when the Royal portion of the Military of Mexico obliged Don Juan Apodaca, Conde del Venadito, to renounce the Vice-Roya'ty in favour of General Francisco Novella. This last named personage found his new situation, however, most embarrassing, in consequence of the disaffection of even such of the King's troops as had not actually deserted, so that no reliance could be placed on

their meeting an enemy; and also in consequence of his want of means to defray the expences of his government.

It was at this juncture of affairs that Lieutenant General O'Donoghou arrived on the Spanish line of battle ship, ASIA, of 70 guns, which anchored in the port of Vera Cruz on the 2d of August. This General was deputed from Old Spain to adjust the affairs of Mexico. He commenced by soothing the minds of the Independents, and solicited an interview with their Chief Yturbié, which took place at Cordova, on the 24th of August.

The result of this interview was the consent of General O'Donoghou to a Treaty, of which we shall subjoin a Translation at length. The principal features of it are, the acknowledgement of the freedom of Mexico as an independant country, and the establishment of a new government therein. The conduct observed by General O'Donoghou towards the Independents, was such as to endear him to all classes; and at his death, which happened in Mexico very shortly after the period here adverted to, the general respect of the whole community was abundantly testified by the part which they bore in the pomp and expence of a magnificent public funeral of his remains.

On the 27th of September, General Yturbié entered Mexico, and shortly after this, Acapulco and Vera Cruz declared themselves on the side of the Independents.

At the date of Captain Lihou leaving the port of San Blas, on the coast of Guadalaxara, in Lat. 21° 45' N. and Long. 105° 20' W. which was the 11th of January 1822, New Spain was wholly independent, with the exception only (it is believed) of the Fort of San Juan Ulloa near Vera Cruz, and the coast of California. His opinion also is, that whatever differences may arise among themselves, there is no hope whatever of the European Spaniards ever regaining their dominion over these distant Colonies, and that they will in future maintain the Independence of their own separate Governments free of all allegiance to the Mother-country.

As Captain Lihou quitted Lima in the ZENOBIA, for the further prosecution of his voyage to the Northward, only a few days subsequent to the INDIAN OAK, he has brought no intelligence from that part of South America of a later date than the Letters by that vessel.

The following is a hasty Translation of the Treaty above alluded to, which is given under this head:—

Treaty Solemnized in the City of Cordova, on the 24th instant, between Senores Don Juan O-donoju, Lieutenant General of the Armies of Spain, and Don Augustin de Iturbide, First Chief of the Imperial Mexican Army.

New Spain having declared itself independent of the Old, and possessing an army adequate to maintain that declaration, the provinces of the kingdom being decided by it, the capital which contained the legitimate authorities being besieged, and when there only remained to the European Government, the forts of Vera Cruz, and Acapulco, ungarrisoned, without means of resisting a well conducted seige continued for any length of time, Lieutenant General D. Juan O-donoju came forward in the character, and as the representative of the Commander in Chief, and superior political head of this kingdom, named by his Catholic Majesty, who being anxious to avoid the calamities which afflict a people in commotions of this description, and solicitous to conciliate the interests of both Spains, he invited the first chief of the Imperial Army, Don Augustin de Iturbide, to a confer-

ence, in which they might discuss the great business of independence, and disentangle without breaking the ties that unite the two continents. This interview took place in the City of Cordova on the 24th of August 1821; the first in his representative character, and the second on the part of the Mexican Empire: after having deliberated calmly on that which was most advantageous to both nations, and considered the existing circumstances and late events, they agreed on the following articles, which they confirmed by a duplicate, to give them all the force of which such documents are capable, each preserving an original in his own custody, for its better security and validity.

I. This America shall be recognised as a sovereign and independent nation, and shall be denominated in future the Mexican Empire.

II. The Government of the Empire shall be a Constitutional Limited Monarchy.

III. Señor Don Fernando the Seventh, the Catholic King of Spain, shall be called upon in the first place to reign over the Mexican Empire (he previously taking the Oath specified in Article 4th, of the Plan); and on his renunciation or non-acceptance, his Most Serene Highness the Infant Don Carlos shall be called upon; on his renunciation or non-acceptance, his Most Serene Highness the Infant Don Francisco de Paula; on his renunciation or non-acceptance, his Most Serene Highness Don Carlos Louis, Infant of Spain, formerly the legal heir of Etruria, now of Lucca; and on his renunciation or non-acceptance, he whom the Cortes of the Empire shall nominate.

IV. The Emperor shall fix his Court in Mexico, which shall be the capital of the Empire.

V. Two Commissioners to be nominated by his Excellency Señor O-donojú shall pass to the Court of Spain to place in the royal hands of Señor Don Ferdinand VII, a copy of this Treaty and the explanation which shall accompany it, that it may be served on his Majesty in the first place, while the Cortes of the Empire offer him the crown with all the formalities and guarantees which a subject of such importance requires; and pray his Majesty, that, in the case of the third article, he will deign to intimate to their Most Serene Highnesses the Infants named in the same Article according to the order in which they are named; interposing his benign influence that one of the person specified of his august House, may come to this Empire, as the prosperity of both nations is concerned in it, and on account of the satisfaction the Mexicans will have in adding this to the other ties of friendship by which they may and will be united to the Spaniards.

VI. A Junta shall be immediately formed agreeable to the spirit of the Plan of Iguala, composed of the first men of the Empire for their virtues, their destinies, and their fortunes, the image and representative of those who are pointed out by the general opinion, whose number may be sufficiently considerable by the union of their intelligence to ensure wisdom in their resolutions, which will be emanations of the authority and powers granted them by the following articles.

VII. The Junta, which is the subject of the preceding article, shall be called the "Provisional Junta of Government."

VIII. Don Juan O'donojú shall be a Member of the Provisional Junta of the Government, in consideration of the convenience of having a person of his rank to take an active and immediate part in the Government, and it is indispensable to omit some who were pointed out in the said Plan according to the very spirit of it.

IX. The Provincial Junta of the Government shall have a President nominated by itself; and their election may fall either on an individual of their own body, or on one who is not, who unites an absolute plurality of suffrages in his favor; if this does not happen in the first voting, they shall proceed to a second scrutiny between the two candidates who may have the most votes.

X. The first proceeding of the Provisional Junta of the Government shall be to issue a manifesto to the Public of its installation, and the objects which have brought it together, with such further explanations as it may deem proper to enlighten the

people as to their interests, and the mode of procedure in an election of deputies to the Cortes, of which we shall afterwards speak.

XI. The Provisional Junta of the Government shall, after the election of its President, nominate a Regency composed of three persons of its own body or otherwise, in whom shall reside the executive power of the Government, and who shall govern in the name of the Monarch until such time he may assume (literally "handle") the sceptre of the Empire.

XII. The Provisional Junta being installed, shall govern exactly according to the laws now in force, in whatever is not inconsistent with the Plan of Iguala, and while the Cortes are forming the Constitution of the State.

XIII. The Regency shall, immediately after being nominated, proceed to convoke the Cortes, according to the plan fixed by the Provisional Junta of Government; which is conformable to Article 24th of the Plan referred to.

XIV. The executive power resides in the Regency, the legislative in the Cortes; but as some time must intervene before these assemble, in order that both may not fall into the same hands, the Junta shall exercise the legislative power, chiefly for those cases that may occur, and in which there is not time to wait for the meeting of the Cortes; and then it shall proceed in accordance with the Regency, and serve it as an auxiliary deliberative body, in its determinations.

XV. Every person who belongs to a community, on the system of its Government being changed, or on the country passing under the power of another prince, remains in a state of natural liberty to transport himself with his fortune wherever he pleases, without any one having a right to deprive him of that liberty, unless he has contracted some obligation to that society to which he belongs, by crime or some other of the modes recognised by publicists: in this situation are the Europeans naturalised in New Spain, and the Americans resident in the peninsula: consequently it will be at their option to remain, adopting this or that country; or to demand their passport which cannot be refused them, to leave the kingdom within the time prescribed, carrying and conducting with them their families and properties; but paying for the latter, at their departure, the export duties now established or which may be established, by whomsoever it may be done.

XVI. The former alternative will not take place with respect to those in the public service, or military men who are notoriously disaffected to Mexican Independence; expect that these must necessarily leave this kingdom within the term which the Regency may prescribe, paying the duties specified in the preceding Article.

XVII. The occupation of the capital by the troops belonging to the Peninsula, being an obstacle to the ratification of this Treaty, renders it indispensable that it should be removed; but as the first Chief of the Imperial Army uniting his sentiments with those of the Mexican nation, is not desirous of accomplishing it by force, to which he might have recourse, notwithstanding the bravery and perseverance of the said Peninsular troops, from their want of means and resources to maintain themselves against the system adopted by the whole nation, Don Juan O-donojú offers to exert his authority in order that the said troops may carry into effect the evacuation, without effusion of blood, by an honourable capitulation.

Villa de Cordova, }
August 24, 1821. }

AUGUSTIN DE ITURBIDE,
JUAN O-DONOJU.

This is a faithful Copy of the Original.

JOSE DOMINGUEZ.
This is a faithful Copy of the Original which remains in the Commander in Chief's Office.

JOSE JOAQUIN HERRERA,
TOMAS YLLANES.

And by Order of the Superior Political Chief, Don Jose Antonio de Andrade, this is announced to the Public for their satisfaction.

Guadalajara, Sept. 8, 1821.

ANTONIO J. VALDES,
Printed at Guadalajara, by Don Mariano Rodriguez.

The following are Extracts from the English Papers of November last received:—

A Rub.—Mr. Adolphus, the Old Bailey Barrister, got a rub the other day in the Insolvent Court, which his unfeeling and indecent deportment is continually calling for. A Jewish lady, who had suffered imprisonment for three years and a half (though had the alleged offence been proved, the extent of the punishment was two years) was brought up on her petition, and was opposed by a person named Ware. On examination she stated, that the goods for which she was indebted to this person were of so bad a description, that she was obliged to sell them as damaged. She added, that of this she was quite positive. If Mr. Ware looked her in the face, he could not deny it.

Mr. ADOLPHUS.—What! is there a peculiar charm in your face that would compel him to swear any thing?

Lady.—Give me leave to say, Sir, that that observation is not becoming any gentleman to make.

The Court did not go into the evidence, since the Insolvent had already suffered more than she could be sentenced to, were the misconduct proved.

The Bridge-street Association.—Messrs. Murray, Sharpe, and others, can talk against Clubs—in Spain—rail with his Holiness the Pope against the Carbonari, and speak of all sorts of combination, *but their own*, as ominous and fatal. We have reason to believe their folly is becoming very fatiguing to a part of the present Cabinet, although possibly countenanced by another, which both in form and fact is in a state of supererogation, and treated by its colleagues something as *Dogberry treats Verges*; for which reason, when this ancient and reverend watchman retire, once for all, to sleep under the Church-porch, we shall experience a great alteration. There is no stopping the mental ocean with bulrushes, or old womanhood in the form of Constitutional Societies—a truth which wise power already perceives; and even that petty description of it, which may be termed cunning, begins to hold backward. The Constitutional Society, in fact, has been a deformed, ricketty, and watery-headed bantling from the beginning, and now even the *doctors* give it up. It may linger awhile; but all flesh is grass—it will die, *poor thing!*—*Traveller.*

Reception of his Majesty.—A ministerial paper alludes, with great complacency, to the cordial reception of his Majesty wherever he goes, upon which fact we have not a word to observe. When the Journalist, however, refers to a letter from his own Correspondent, as being highly interesting, on this subject, we must beg leave to demur. We entreat such of our readers as complain of Hibernian brilliancy, to restrain their unthankful murmurs, and know when they are well off, or the following instance of German *rapture* may drive them to suicide:

"Those who have resided for some time in Germany, know well the German compliments in the morning—'How does your Majesty do? How has your Majesty slept last night?' said an old attendant in the Palace. 'I never was better in all my life,' replied the King, 'and I have not slept better since I left England.'"

This it is to have Correspondents, who ride post to pick up the droppings of Royalty, and distil them into honey for Ultra palates!—this the sort of matter upon which "we must feel a proud joy, as Britons," in observing "such instances of affectionate veneration," paid to our beloved Sovereign! For our own part, we never read any thing like it, except in the celebrated conversation between *Lady Blaney* and Miss *Carolina Wilhelmina Amelia Sheggs*, in the *Vicar of Wakefield*, in which we are informed of the morning exclamations of another great, although less illustrious personage. "Well, replied our Peeress,"—(Lady Blaney piqued herself upon the first rate intelligence)—"I believe her Grace would keep nothing from me; and this you may depend upon as fact, that the next morning when my Lord Duke arose, he exclaimed three times, to his valet de chambre, Jernigan, Jernigan, bring me my garters!"—This is called exalting Royalty! and the homely politicians, who can-

not bring themselves to a mode of mentioning the Monarch which is derogatory to the man, are to be marked, like *Cassius*, as dangerous *Romans*, and invidious unto *Caesar*. The mode in which the King is spoken of in the Ministerial Journals is borrowed from the era of the Stuarts, improved through a French strainer which frivilises it most admirably. When we say a French strainer, we mean France before the Revolution; for, to say the truth, at present we are much more Gallic in this respect than the French themselves. But so it is, we are continentalizing rapidly—a few more Londonderry missions will possibly complete us.—*Traveller.*

Hermannstadt, Oct. 10.—News from Bucharest of the 6th of this month announce that on the 5th there arrived 3,000 Hetairists in that city; and the latest intelligence is, that the Porte is seriously preparing itself on all points for war. The Turkish troops increase in the two principalities, and their commanders speak openly of war against Russia. Twenty-two young nuns, of the Worosen nunnery, have been taken to the Turkish commanders at Jassy, and thence transported to the other side of the Danube. The daughter of a Boyard has been sent back to her parents for 5,000 piasters. The number of priests and monks massacred within a month amounts to near 400. Not one of them had taken the least part in the insurrection.—*Constitutionnel.*

Frontiers of Italy, Oct. 19.—The following details concerning Ali Pasha of Janina have been received by way of Venice. At the commencement of the spring, when the affairs of Greece began to wear a favourable appearance, Ali commenced a train of negotiations with the Turkish commanders in Epirus: in the first instance he addressed himself to Pascha Bey, and it is probable that by the advice of the latter the ex-Grand Vizier Churchid was induced to listen to the propositions of Ali, which, it is said, principally consisted of a demand to be reinstated as Pasha of Albania, and to retain the right of keeping up troops of infantry within the boundary of his government. It appears, however, that the conditions (whatever their nature) were not deemed too burdensome for the Turkish nation to submit to, since Churchid thought it his duty to transmit them to Constantinople; at the same time recommending the Divan to accept them. But on the reception of these despatches, the Grand Seignor fell into a violent passion with him who had dared to treat with a rebel. Churchid received official orders from Constantinople, to resume hostilities, which had been suspended during the negotiations. But while this species of armistice existed, the cunning Ali lost no time; he sent emissaries to procure provisions and ammunition, and to obtain the support of several Albanian chiefs. When the intelligence arrived in Albania that the propositions of Ali were rejected, the Turks encountered a greater number of enemies there than previously. Ali had even contrived to conciliate the Souliotes, who attacked the Ottomans at all points. Churchid found himself in a most embarrassed situation, and he could no longer hold out unless he received reinforcements from the Porte. These reinforcements he received in time from Bosnia and the north of Macedonia, in consequence of the rigid commands given to the Pashas of these provinces. The war is now carried on by Churchid, Pasha Bey, and Ismael Pasha on one side, and Ali Pasha, aided by the chiefs of the Souliotes and some corps of Hellenians, on the other.

Augsburgh, Oct. 25.—*Extract of a Private Letter.*—The Turks continue to be reinforced in Macedonia. The Porte, it appears, has resolved to make an attempt to recover Cassandra and the neighbouring mountains, where the insurgents have assembled in considerable force. Their chiefs are exerting themselves, both in Thessaly and Macedonia, in order to make a vigorous resistance.

If it is true that the Port is at this moment putting in march the greatest part of the troops assembled on the Danube to fight the Greeks, we must conclude that the latter are abandoned to their own resources for the defence of their independence.

Carnot.—Carnot is living in a very retired manner near Magdeburg. He is engaged, it is said, in composing a work, entitled "Historical Memoirs of the French Revolution, and the events of the last Thirty Years."

Late American Papers.

Lawyers.—It is suggested in the Democratic Press, (says the National Intelligencer) that of the late Congress an hundred and sixty-nine members were *Lawyers*. The Editor must, we think, have been misinformed in this particular. There could not have been more than half of that number. Take any one state for an example, say Pennsylvania. Out of her twenty-three Representatives, there were not more than five or six lawyers. There is, however, a large proportion of gentlemen of that profession in Congress. Whether they have, as the Editor of the Press supposes, a bias towards the encouragement of litigation, we do not know; but their legal information is unquestionably very useful in Congress. If we mistake not, lawyers, as a class of society, have ever been the friends and advocates of free principles, the world over: which is certainly one great point in their favor. The American Revolution, if it did not begin with the lawyers, had no more zealous friends in the community than they. A law education, moreover, is of advantage to every pursuit in life; and we heartily wish we could boast of having enjoyed the advantages of it. *Ceteris paribus*, we should think a man acquainted with law would necessarily have an advantage, as a member of any legislative body, over one who is not versed in that science.

Duties on Vessels.—The President of the United States has issued his proclamation, declaring that all discriminating or countervailing duties on the tonnage of vessels and on goods, wares, and merchandize of the Dukedom of Oldenburgh are repealed, in consequence of having received information that a corresponding regulation has been adopted by the government of Oldenburgh in relation to vessels and merchandize of the United States.

The Ladies.—The indefatigable Editor of the New-York Evening Post, has remedied one evil in the Theatre at that place, of which we Bostonians have an equal right to complain. He began an attack on those lofty, high crowned bonnets and steeple head dresses, which we sometimes behold on our own dames; and the consequence of his perseverance was, that after a well directed siege of a few weeks, the latter were obliged to capitulate, and the aforesaid high crowned bonnets and steeple head dresses, were abandoned at discretion. Now, tho' we have not been troubled by many overflowing houses of late, the ladies having been most probably engaged at balls, and routs, and weddings, instead of visiting the Theatre, yet as we have reason to hope for a new order of things, and that their attention will be diverted to another channel, we would venture to propose a rule for their better government in these respects; and in doing which we feel the utmost deference to their ideas of propriety, convenience, taste, and fashion.

No lady shall be *countenanced* in entering and taking a seat unless in the rear part of a box, who shall *presume* to wear a bonnet or head dress the crown of which shall be more than two feet in height, according to accurate admeasurement by a master of ceremonies or his deputy stationed at the door for that purpose; provided however that said bonnet shall not be of American manufacture; nor have been made previous to the imposition of this rule; in which case preference shall be given the latter, merely with a view to the encouragement of *home industry*.

Miss Davis.—This young Lady, who came from England in the Albion with Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, is mentioned as being of high rank and eminence, in the line of her profession, as a teacher of singing. Upon this subject, the Evening Gazette has the following notice:

"This young Lady, the protégé of Mr. and Mrs. Phillips, is now upon a visit to this Metropolis, and intends giving instruction in Singing, upon the principles of the Italian School; her acquirements are of a high character. Her inducements to visit this country, were in consequence of suggestions made by Mr. Phillips, that the metropolis of Boston would doubtless afford her an opportunity to display those rare qualities of nature and art, which appear blended in the talents of this scientific vocalist. We have for some time felt the want of a professional female, whose qualifications possessed the rare talent of infusing a style, with the additional attraction of a thorough knowledge of the science, as taught upon the principles of the Italian School."

Talma.—We understand that Talma, the celebrated French tragedian, has been offered twenty thousand dollars to play three months in New-Orleans. Mr. Cooper has an engagement to perform in that city this winter.—*Franklin Gazette*,

New-York Theatre.—The receipts of the New-York Theatre, on Monday Evening last, it being the close of a holiday, were 2000 dollars. The principal piece performed, was a new National Drama, by Mr. Noah.

Public Schools.—In the public schools of Philadelphia, conducted upon the Lancasterian system, more than five thousand children are instructed, at an expense of less than four dollars each annually.

THE FARMER'S THANKSGIVING HYMN.

Boston Gazette.

Ruler of the world above—
Source of goodness—source of love:
We, thy humble creatures, own
Thee our God, and Thee alone;
And with thanks thy court repair,
And bow in adoration there;
For thy mercies strike our view,
Ever constant—ever new.

When gay Spring has op'd the ground,
And strew'd his kindred greens around—
As we give to earth the grain,
We think upon thy promis'd rain,
Thy fervid sun, and balmy air,
Thy early, thy protecting care:
For thy mercies still pursue,
Ever constant—ever new.

Summer next, with prospects high,
And promis'd gladness, meets thy eye:
Without thy smiles the promise flies,—
The cheering prospect sickens—dies;—
But see, the hills are cloth'd with grain,
And blessings follow in her train:
For thy mercies still pursue,
Ever constant—ever new.

Autumn now, with saffron robe,
Breathing frolic pranks the globe;—
Yet still to heav'n she lifts the eye,
And owns her blessings from on high:
For thy mercies still pursue,
Ever constant—ever new.

Yet not to us, great God, alone,
Is thy love and goodness shown;
All that breathe the vital air,
Are partakers of thy care:
'Tis thou who every blessing sends—
Kind relations, gen'rous friends—
Easy competence, or wealth—
Or their more than equal, health—
Rugged industry—content;
Happy with the little sent:
For thy mercies still pursue,
Ever constant—ever new.

Since so wide his bounty reigns,
Praise him in exalted strains;
Raise the swelling voice and string,
Wider let the pæan ring;
Let the song the world embrace,
Universal as our face:
For thy mercies still pursue,
Ever constant—ever new.

G. C. H.

From Havana.—By the schooner COMET, Captain Campbell, arrived this morning, we have received regular files of Havana papers to the 15th inst inclusive. From them it appears, that the information received the day previous, by the Ann-Maria, of the poisoning of the Vice Roy of New Spain, was not quite correct. The following is from our correspondent at Havana, under date of the 15th inst. (November):—

"On the 11th inst. a Spanish line of battle ship arrived from Vera Cruz, in 20 days, with specie—she brought the Vice King Apodaca of Mexico, who in passing the Moro Castle refused to salute; he likewise told the officers of the Governor who went on board for news, that he had no news for them, and would give them no satisfaction; but treated them very impolitely; he disembarked the day following and went to Gauanabocoa, where he still remains, without having visited Havana.

"Yestorday arrived a corvette from the same place, with another vice-king, Novella, the successor of Apodaca, by which we learn that the city of Vera Cruz is at present completely independent. In the Castello (a fort in the bay) there are about 100 soldiers, and about 2 months supplies, after which it must inevitably be given up."

Havana, Nov. 8.—Shipwreck.—It is with the greatest regret we publish the account of the loss of the American ship PACKET, Captain Leavitt, which on her passage from Cadiz to this port, was wrecked on Cayo Romano. The whole crew, with the exception of three seamen, and a merchant who was passenger on board, perished. The Captain was among the number who escaped drowning, but he died afterwards of thirst, on the Key. As yet we have not been able to find out the name of the passenger, nor obtain more circumstantial information.

MISCELLANEOUS.

—21—

Newspaper Chat.

"———So we'll live,
"And pray, and sing, and tell old tales, and laugh
"At gilded butterflies, and hear poor rogues
"Talk of Court News; and we'll talk with them too,
"Who loses and who wins; who's in, who's out;
"And take upon us the mystery of things,
"As if we were God's Spies."—SHAKSPEARE.

AN AWKWARD MISTAKE.—A reverend popular preacher, well known to the literary circles of the metropolis, was constantly received with warm hospitality at the table of the late Mr. and Lady Elizabeth Whitbread. His conversational talents had recommended him likewise to the favour of Lady August Murray, better known, perhaps, by the title of "Duchess of Sussex," at the bottom of whose table he was usually requested to take his chair. This priest had engaged himself to dinner with Lady Elizabeth Whitbread, but in the forenoon was honoured with a summons for immediate attendance in his customary place at the "chequered" board of the royal Duchess. It did not take him much time to decide between the *fauveuil* of aristocracy and less flattering station with an unpretending *bourgeois*. "Obliviscent" (to use one of his own oratorical terms) of his duties in Dover-street, he sat down and indited the two following notes, and by a *sleight of hand* was sufficiently fortunate to transmit the billets exactly to the parties for whom they were not destined:—1st, "Dear Duchess—A thousand thanks for your most delightful invitation. I must, I will accept it, though to do so I am compelled to put off the brewer and his wife;"—addressed, *par accident*, to Lady E. Whitbread, Dover-street.—2d. "The Rev. H—— present his respectful compliments to Lady Elizabeth Whitbread, and regrets that the sudden indisposition of his aunt, from whom he has great expectations, will prevent him from indulging himself in the high honour of waiting upon the family to dinner this evening in Dover-street;" addressed (*par meprise*) to the Duchess of Sussex. Horrified, staggered, chagrined, and confounded, upon discovering too late the slip of hand which had thus laid bare the aristocrat lurking amid the folds of his priestly garment, he wrote off to his neglected patroness a cypress-wish letter, doling out miserable depredations of wrath, and urging more miserable entreaties still for forgiveness; concluding with the unfeigned assurance, "that his soul would be exposed to suffer all the torments of purgatory, while for this one error banished, as he felt that he merited, from the paradise of her patronage." Mass for the repose of his disturbed soul was executed, *en mechanis reponse*, in the following terms:—"Lady Elizabeth Whitbread presents her compliments to the Rev. Mr. H., and doubts not but that when fatigued with the society of Dukes and Duchesses, he would kindly condescend to put up with the humble fare of a brewer and his wife. At the same time, the reverend applicant for pardon must clearly understand, that Lady Elizabeth Whitbread can never admit blasphemous language as an apology for ungentlemanly conduct."—Oxford.

Mrs. Dickons has certainly resided at Paris since the conclusion of her engagement at Covent Garden Theatre, but this admirable singer (contrary to the assertions of the Paris Journals) has no more intention of residing there for life, than Madame Catalani has of remaining here. The fact is, Mrs. Dickons is in better health and finer voice than ever, and that this legitimate successor of Mara will most probably take the lead in the performance of Handel's Oratorios here the ensuing season. Traveller.

Another instance of the intolerance and bigotry of the French clergy with respect to funerals is mentioned in the Paris papers. It is stated that the remains of M. Henri, an attorney before the Court of First Instance at Caen, being carried to the church of that town by the relations and professional colleagues of the deceased, the doors of the church were found shut; a notice posted on the walls intimating that the entrance of the body of M. Henri into the church was prohibited. The mourners, who consisted of the most eminent persons belonging to the bar at Caen, did not oppose this clerical interdict, but proceeded to the cemetery of St. Nicolas to complete the funeral. M. Henri had received orders in his youth, but had availed himself of the law which allowed priests to marry, and had embraced a useful profession, which he exercised in an honourable manner.

There is, say the French Papers, a man named Cret living in the commune of Challen, near Gex, who has reached the age of 111 and some months, and is still so robust as to do the work of an agricultural labourer.

Griffiths, an actor, who was bandy-legged, won a considerable wager by a singular circumstance:—A gentleman present was very severe upon Griffiths' person, and pointing to his left leg, offered a bet that there was not an ill-formed limb in the company.—Griffiths pleasantly took up the offer, and instantly exhibiting his right leg, exclaimed, "By—here's the fellow to it!"

On the day for renewing the licences of the publicans in a town in the West Riding of Yorkshire, one of the Magistrates said to an old

woman who kept a little alehouse, that he trusted she did not put any pernicious ingredients into the liquor; to which she replied. "There is nought pernicious put into our barrels but the exciseman's stick!"

The first toll in England for mending the highways, was imposed in the reign of Henry III.; it was that for repairing the road between St. Giles's and Temple-bar.

In the shop window of a house, in which a professor of music resides, there is a notification as follows:—"Ears bored here."

The celebrated Miss Edgeworth is expected shortly in this country, on a visit to Lord Carrington, at Wycombe, Bucks. It is expected she will pass some time with her literary friends in the Metropolis.

The high wind of Monday se'nnight cracked the middle of the elegant painted window recently put up at Branspath-castle, containing Mr. Stothard's design of the battle of Neville's-cross, executed by Mr. Munn.

Breach of Promise of Marriage.—One afternoon lately an occurrence of rather an extraordinary nature took place in Lambeth Marsh. A young couple who had been attached to each other for some time, were to have been that day married at Christchurch; and matters had gone so far, that the girl had left her place, purchased a wedding-ring, and her friends had prepared a feast for the occasion. The bridegroom paid a visit to his affianced wife early in the morning, and under some pretence obtained the wedding-ring for a moment, and then managed to leave the house unperceived. This created no alarm, but he did not return. At length it became too late to have the ceremony celebrated that day, and great apprehensions were entertained for the young man's safety, whilst the young woman was ready to sink with grief and disappointment. At length it was suggested to go in quest of him, and after a laborious search, he was found by the girl and her brother at a public house close by, playing at skittles with his brother and a number of other men. A scene of mutual recrimination then took place, and the poor girl went into hysterics, whilst her faithless lover made a precipitate retreat to avoid the vengeance of her brother. However, his relative, who remained behind, took up the cudgels in his defence, and the two men instantly proceeded to the little field near the Coburg Theatre (right hand side the new road,) where, after an obstinate contest, victory was proclaimed for the *fair sex*. It was afterwards discovered that the worthless fellow had pawned the ring, and spent the money which he got for it.

Banns Forbidden.—One Sunday lately, after the clergyman of Scratton, near Sleaford, had published the banns of a couple of his parishioners, a blithe widow rose up, and with "an audible voice" forbade the same. Much surprise was of course excited amongst the congregation, and bursts of laughter followed, the forbiddon and the forbidden being all above three score years of age.

According to the Dublin papers, the sum subscribed for the national testimonial in honour of his Majesty's visit, amounted on the 4th of October, to 10,058*l.* 2*s.* 6*d.*

Canova is now at Passagno, his native place, superintending of a beautiful Church, erecting at his own expense in honour of the Holy Trinity. It will in form resemble the Pantheon of Rome; and like the Parthenon of Athens, will be ornamented with a portico, the pillars of which will be of the same dimensions as those of the Pantheon. The interior will be decorated with sacred sculptures of this great Artist, and will also contain a picture of his composition representing a dead Christ.

It very amusing to hear the Ministerial newspapers term Moore a vulgar writer, and *The Fudge Family* a vulgar book. Ye gods, what refinement have we now attained to!

Monsieur Chalon, Professor of Recreative Philosophy, has betted the amount of the receipts of his performances at the theatre at Manchester on the 15th of October, with several Gentlemen, that he will place himself ten paces before a four-pounder, loaded with a ball, the cannon to be fired at him, and that he will catch the ball in his hand. The Gentlemen have procured a cannon that was used in Manchester on the Coronation day, and every precaution is used by them that no previous preparation can take place. M. Chalon declared having done it several times at Paris, the veracity of which being doubted, has given rise to the above wager.

The ostler at the Waterloo-bridge-wharf, Strand, having been detected in an improper intimacy with the lady of his mate, who lies dangerously ill at the Westminster Hospital, the coal-heavers called a "Sheffraity to investigate the allegation," which being substantiated, the defendant was fined five shillings, and then placed upon a ladder, with a sack for the saddle, and strawbands for the stirrups, upon which he was seated by the lictors, with his feet tied. Four mates then bore him upon their shoulders, another being deputed to precede and ring a bell,

announcing "the charge and verdict," which was composed, with great spirit and significance, in octosyllabic verse. As this brilliant procession passed through the Strand, numbers collected, whose huzzas attracted posses of children; and "the gay Lothario" (apprehensive they might present him "with favours" he was unambitious of wearing) made a desperate effort to extricate himself, which the cords on his ankles prevented, and he was borne to the house "where the lady of rank" resided (Rose-street, Long Acre.) Here the sentence was reiterated, amidst applauding multitudes, and a similar ordeal observed on his return to the wharf, with accumulating throngs, whose "eyes were made to gaze" and "never cease to wonder."

The conduct of Dominick Sarsfield, Viscount Rosenberry, alias Killmack, Chief Justice of the Common Pleas of Ireland in 1618, seems not to want its admirers in the present day. This legal worthy, "when two of the Jury would not agree, threatened, fined, and imprisoned them, and added two more in their room to the rest that were agreed, without empanelling a new Jury. And when the officer brought word the jury would not agree, he bid the officer go tell them, that at another place in his Circuit, when one of the jury could not agree, the rest pulled him by the nose and pinched him till he agreed." For this scandalous and illegal behaviour, and for his wickedly refusing to let the defendant, whose case he was trying, (and whose life was sacrificed,) adduce evidence in his behalf, on the ground that "he would hear no evidence against the King," this unjust Judge was accused in the Star-Chamber, and sentenced to pay a fine of 2000*l.* there being eleven of his Judges against, and four for him. What is not a little remarkable, the four knaves who wanted to acquit their brother, were, Lord Dorset, the Lord Privy Seal, and the two Chief Justices, who had the face to allege, that his conduct was *indiscreet*, but not *criminal*; and for which indiscretion he was answerable to his master, the King, not to that Court! But this abominable logic would not go down even in that abominable Court; and this wringer of noses, though far from receiving his deserts, had dealt to him a little of that justice he had so outrageously denied to another.—There are men in authority, now-a-days, who manifestly do not want inclination to act in a way not very dissimilar from this loyal ruffian.

The celebrated Sir John Harrington had a favourite dog named Bunney, of whose "goode deeds and strange feats" he has given some relation in a letter to Prince Henry, son of James I. This animal used to be often employed as a carrier between Greenwich-palace and Sir John Harrington's house at Kelstone. One day, when dispatched with two charges of sack wine, the cordage became loose, when the dog directly hid one flasket in the rushes, carried the other in his teeth to the house, and then returning to the spot, conveyed the second flasket in the same manner safely home. The whole transaction was noticed by some peasants labouring in the fields at the time. By order of his master, Bunney would go into the hall at dinner time, take a pheasant out of a dish, return with it at command, and put it again in the same cover. The day he died, he was travelling towards home. On the road, he leaped on the neck of Sir John's horse, and was unusually earnest in courting his master's attention. Presently, however, "he crept suddenly into a thorn brake, and died in a short time."—"Of all the dogges near your father's Court," (thus Sir J. H. concludes his letter to the Prince,) "not one hath more love, more diligence to please, or less pay for pleasing, than him I write of; for verily a bone would contente my servante, when some expect greater matters, or will knavishly find out a bone of contention."

A GOOD KIND OF WOMAN.—Madame Denis, the niece and housekeeper of Voltaire, is described by Baron Grimm as having a soul of the most ordinary stamp. "She is (he writes) what is called in the world a *good kind of woman*; which means, in real truth, one who, if she has nothing bad in her, has at least not a single quality that is not of the most homely cast. Nature intended her to vegetate tranquilly through life, playing at cards with the gossips of her neighbourhood, and prattling with them over all the little trouper occurrences of the day. But chance made her niece to the first man in the kingdom; by which means she learned to talk about the belles lettres, as a parrot learns to prate, or a baulfinch to whistle."

COCK-LANE GHOST.—Our readers have all heard of this imposition, the last absurdity of the kind, we believe, that made any noise in the metropolis. This looks as if the people had been growing a little wiser during the last half-century.—"A drunken parish Clerk," (says Mr. Walpole,) "set it on foot out of revenge, the Methodists have adopted it, and the whole town of London think of nothing else. Elizabeth Canning and the Rabbit-woman were modest impostors in comparison of this, which goes on without saving the least appearances."—[This of course was written before the legal discovery of the fraud.]—"The Archbishop, who would not suffer the *Minor* to be acted in ridicule of the Methodists, permits this farce to be played every night, and I shall not be surprised if they perform in the great hall at Lambeth. I went to hear it, for it is not an *apparition*, but an *audition*. We set out

from the Opera, changed our clothes at Northumberland-houze, the Duke of York, Lady Northumberland, Lady Mary Coke, Lord Herford, and I, all in one hackney-coach, and drove to the spot. It rained torrents; yet the lane was full of mob, and the house so full we could not get in. At last they discovered it was the Duke of York, and the company squeezed themselves into one another's pockets to make room for us. The house, which is borrowed, and to which the Ghost has adjourned, is wretchedly small and miserable. When we opened the chamber, in which were 50 people, with no light but one tallow-candle at the end, we tumbled over the bed of the child to whom the ghost comes, and whom they are murdering by inches in such insufferable heat and stench. At the top of the room are ropes to dry clothes. I asked if we were to have ropedancing between the acts? We had nothing. They told us, as they would at a puppet-show, that it would not come that night till seven in the morning,—that is, when there are only prentices and old women. We staid, however, till half an hour after one. The Methodists have promised them contributions; provisions are sent in like forage, and all the taverns and alehouses in the neighbourhood make fortunes. The most diverting part is, to hear people wondering when it will be found out—as if there was any thing to find out—as if the actors would make their noises when they can be discovered!"—(There was, in fact, little to find out. The poor child had been taught to scratch on some board—and yet this paltry trick, as Horace Walpole truly says, so occupied the town, that nothing else was talked of!)

CONNOISSEURS.—In one of Horace Walpole's Letters, he gives a curious conversation that passed between himself and Hogarth; in which the latter observed, "he had generally found, that persons who had studied painting least, were the best judges of it." He was also of opinion, that "it was owing to the good sense of the English that they had not painted better."

SIR ROBERT WALPOLE was well acquainted with the irritability and warm temper of his master; by occasionally giving way to it he had often gained his end, and he is even said to have submitted to personal indecency. Meeting the duke of Argyle one day, and seeing that his Grace was discomposed on account of some rudeness the King had been guilty of towards him, "Your Grace must not mind it," said the Premier, "it has happened to me a hundred times," "Very true," said the Duke, "but—remember you are not Argyle."

SEYMON the painter, while in the employ of the haughty old Duke of Somerset, violently offended his Grace, by stating in a modest manner (and it was the fact) that he was distantly related to him. He was, in consequence, paid for what he had done and dismissed. Having in vain tried to get the pictures finished which his cousin had begun, his Grace condescended to invite the man he had insulted to return: "I will now prove that I am of our family," said Seymon, "I will not come."

WITCHCRAFT.—Jane Wenham was tried and convicted of this heinous offence in the year 1712. The absurd verdict was given in opposition to the direction of the learned Judge, who told the Jury that the young and not the old women were witches. On this occasion the Incumbent of the parish in which the prisoner resided, declared, "on the faith of a Clergyman, that he believed her to be a witch," "Then on the faith and credit of a judge," replied his Lordship, "I take you to be no conjurer."

Royal Prerogative.—Treret, a learned Frenchman, under the regal government, was, on some pretence, dragged out of his bed at midnight and incarcerated in the Bastile, where he remained for severa weeks in utter ignorance of the cause of his imprisonment. The Lieutenant of the Police at last called to take his examination: "Will you have the goodness," said Treret, "to tell me for what crime I am confined?" The Lieutenant replied very coolly, "I think you have a great deal of curiosity."

PETRARCH.—Of Petrarch's loves there can be but little doubt; but of his *constancy* there is room for much hesitation. The sonnets written to Laura by name are grave and reverential; and they are fitted to that platonic Dame he calls a piece of living ice; (*vivo ghiaccio*;) but his sonnets addressed to other "Cinthias of the minute," under the common title of *Madonna*, have a lighter, warmer character. Some of them might have been written to his young Milanese love, by whose frailty he became the father of his beloved Francesca. It appears from one of Petrarch's own biographers, (Becatelli,) that he was not a faithful and platonic lover, but "one who lov'd not wisely, but too well."—*Lady Morgan's Italy.*

ANDREW MARVELL.

In awful Poverty his honest Muse
Walks forth vindictive through a venal land;
In vain CORRUPTION sheds her golden dews,
In vain OPPRESSION lifts her iron hand:
He scorns them both; and, arm'd with TRUTH alone,
Bid Lust and Folly tremble on the Throne! —MASON.

Thursday, May 2, 1822.

—23—

Fate of Reformers.

The foreign journals have recently supplied us with the following pithy piece of intelligence:—

Vienna, Sept. 24.—On the 19th of this month some of the Deputies of the Neapolitan Parliament, and among them Messrs. Petrinelli, Poerio, and Gabriel Pepe, passed through this city on their way to Prague, the place of their banishment. *The King of the Two Sicilies has entrusted them to the care of our Government.* Others will be conducted to Spielberg; and the celebrated Concilis to Mungatch.

The offence of these victims of treacherous power is, the participation in the Revolution of Naples—that glorious and almost unanimous effort which threw off an imbecile despotism, and established in its stead the best Constitutional System existing in Europe. Messrs. POERIO, GABRIEL PEPE, and their companions in misfortune, were guilty of thinking that certain millions of human beings ought not to be ruled by the sole caprice of a silly old man and his corrupt favourites. They were guilty of admiring and imitating, with more provocation and more wisdom, the Revolution of 1688, which all Englishmen call “Glorious.” They were guilty of treating with surprizing moderation the King and Courtiers whom they had removed from their “bad eminence.” They were guilty of trusting the promises and oaths of that same king, who took every opportunity of declaring his joy at the national change. And lastly, they were guilty of defending, at the imminent risk of their lives and liberties, the native country which they had rescued from the incubus of tyranny, against the invasion of a foreign foe, who would not suffer them to remain happy among themselves, lest his own slaves should be tempted to follow their example. This is the sum total of their crimes—nothing further is either charged or suspected of them. They neither sought unjust gains nor personal aggrandizement at the expense of their fellow-subjects’ liberties. Yet the monarch, restored by perjury and foreign bayonets to his blood-stained throne, has seized them, has condemned them without trial, and has handed them over to the foreign invaders, to be confined as long as the malice and the power hold together, in the separate dungeons of a hostile land!

Contrast this and similar atrocities with the mildness and humanity of the successful Reformers of 1820; and then say, which conduct evinces the calm dignity of conscious right, and which the cruel fear of conscious oppression. We require no better test of the excellence of our cause than this comparison. When the Modern Liberals, whom their enemies are always calling blood-thirsty and ferocious, throw off the most degrading and capricious tyrannies, their first care is to set the world a signal example of philosophic self-control. Smarting under years of profligate misrule—of hangings, confiscations, dungeons, and insults, they yet possess philosophy and temper enough to make liberal allowances for the human weakness of their most implacable enemies. But when those enemies recover, and that too by the greatest violations of national rights, their corrupt and arbitrary authority, they revenge themselves on their illustrious countrymen, with a savagery that seems proportioned to the humanity which themselves had experienced. It is the same with regard to the more sordid appendages to public authority. The QUIROGAS and RICOS, the SEPULVEDAS and PEEBS, who distinguish this age, not only excluded every connexion of private emolument from their immortal deeds, but carried their scrupulousness to such a pitch, as to refuse steadfastly the humble rewards which their impoverished but grateful countrymen passed upon their acceptance.* The Courtiers of a

* We happen to have a translation of QUIROGA’s letter, declining to accept the pension the Cortes voted him. It is full of the highest patriotic sentiments, and has not before appeared, we believe, in any English Journal:—

“SIR,—When, on the first of January last year, my companions in arms obliged me to take the command of an army which had sworn to perish or liberate its country; I had in view no other end, nor had I any other wish, than that of seeing Spaniards free. The restoration of the Cortes, and the true liberty of the King, were the vows of the army, and Heaven, which heard them propitiously, has blessed its efforts. The tottering throne of Ferdinand has been consolidated with the re-establishment of the laws; and the nation, subject for so long a time to the caprices of despotism, now beholds itself worthily represented by many of those illustrious individuals whom hatred and envy had conducted to prisons and exile.

“To what other recompense can those aspire who have contributed to such happy events? For my own part I consider myself sufficiently rewarded since the nation has approved of my services; and I have seen with regret, that its representatives, struggling with the desire of bettering my fortune, and their obligation to economize the interests of the state, have consumed so much time in endeavouring to unite these objects. I return them infinite thanks, but renounce in favour of the public treasury, the pension which the Cortes has been pleased to grant me. While Spaniards are free, I need nothing. When they cease to be so, I shall not outlive it. (Signed) ANTONIO QUIROGA.”

despot however will fatten half their lives on all the truly filthy increase which is to be wrung under a tyranny from the industry of the community; and the day of Reform, though it necessarily brings deprivation, is not to them a day of retribution. We think indeed, that the Reformers have carried this moderation to an excess, however amiable, which is perhaps traceable to a over-anxiety to wipe out the memory of the French Revolutionary horrors. But they throw away their philosophy on a selfish crew, who only confound it with fear, and whose sordid hearts would be more awed by the dread of retaliation, than by the most practical Christian forbearance. “Refund” and “retaliate,” are words which should not be wholly banished from the vocabulary of national regenerators.

Modern Greeks.

In the “Annals of Travels, Geography, and History,” a work published in numbers at Paris, we find a memoir on the different races which compose the population of European Turkey from the pen of a Greek. It is fortunate, while the struggle is going on between the Greeks and their oppressors, and while the former are invoking the aid of civilized and Christian nations against the enemies alike of humanity and the Cross, that they should be able to send forth persons, like the author of this memoir, to plead their cause, to exhibit a living sample of their capacity for improvement, and to show that they are worthy of the support of those who can appreciate the glories or sympathise with the independent spirit of their ancestors. This short treatise displays considerable research, extensive knowledge of the subject, a mind accustomed to reasoning and arrangement, and a warm love of liberty and Greece. Like all his countrymen to whom the “Muses” kaonts,” and the pages of Grecian genius are accessible, he is raised above the degraded slavery of a subject of a Turk, and cherishes the recollections of ancient freedom and independence. We have seen some specimens of his Romaine poetry, which evince his intimate acquaintance with the ancient models of harmonious perfection.

After giving an account of the Walachians, Bulgarians, and Albanians, he proceeds to describe his own nation. He easily acknowledges (for how could he deny?) that “the Greeks have degenerated from their ancient glory, and that during a long course of ages they have added almost nothing to the stock of human knowledge. Their decline began during the domination of the Macedonians; it was accelerated during the sway of the Romans, and was completed after the triumph of Christianity under the reigns of Theodosius and Justinian. Then Philosophy was proscribed, the ancient models of taste neglected, and monastic subtleties usurped the place of reason and common sense.

The irruptions of the Barbarians into Greece, the victories of the Crusaders, and finally the conquests of the Turks, by reducing them to political slavery, and destroying the sources of their wealth, compelled them to limit their exertion to mere necessities.” “I shall be among the foremost, adds he, to reprobate the conduct of the Greeks, who, during ten centuries, have been unable to acquire their political emancipation,—who were contented to be called Romans, without aiming at the recovery of their ancient character or national independence—who showed themselves so feeble as to be invaded by, and parcelled out among, the crusaders,—and who at last were unable to defend themselves against the Turks. When a nation, from the nature of its territory, can imitate the resistance of the Spaniards, it deserves its slavish, if it submit to be enslaved. But when by a singular concatenation of circumstances the conquest has been consummated—when the conquerors becoming more numerous than the vanquished, have obtained possession of fortified places and advantageous positions—when nothing remains to the conquered but to endure tyranny or to be massacred in attempting to gain independence, in such a case the unfortunate people deserve, in my opinion, some indulgence, especially if they continue to labour in the improvement of their condition, in expectation of a happier futurity. Such is the state of the modern Greeks.” The author proceeds to remark, that from the time in which the Turks were repulsed before Vienna, their power ceased to advance; and from that time, being obliged to act on the defensive, their subjects enjoyed a little more indulgence. From that era, the commerce of the Greeks increased; books were multiplied, and schools were established at Constantinople, Smyrna, Janina, Voscopolis, and other Greek cities. Although the modern Greek bears a striking affinity to the ancient, it was found impracticable, on the revival of something like a national spirit, to return to the language of Xenophon and Demosthenes. The modern language is indeed substantially the same as the ancient, and infinitely more nearly allied than the Latin is to the Italian; but they vary too considerably for the one to be called a dialect of the other. About the beginning of last century, an ecclesiastic, who was afterwards Bishop of Jerusalem, published at Paris the first Geography in the vulgar or modern Greek. The Archbishop of Athens afterwards published an ecclesiastical history in the same language. The government of the

Venetian republic evinced towards the unfortunate Greeks more indulgence than that of any other European state, and accordingly in the Venetian dominions many of their most learned men took up their residence and published their works. The Greek printing-press of Venice supplied for a long time the whole of Greece, and we observe that most of the modern Greek books now dispersed over Europe bear the stamp of Venice. Unhappily for the credit of Greek genius, most of them are translations. About the middle of the last century, a celebrated school was established on Mount Athos, by Eugenius Bolgari, who was subsequently promoted to the archiepiscopal dignity, by the Empress Catherine. This able and learned man translated Virgil into Homeric verse; but as he preferred the ancient to the modern language for expressing his ideas, he rather retarded than promoted the literature of his country. After this time there appeared numerous works on all subjects of education; books on grammar, on history, polemical divinity, &c. Subsequently, Vienna superseded Venice as the residence of learned Greeks, and the seat of Greek printing. Now we observe that a considerable number of Romain works are publishing at Paris. Besides schools for teaching the higher branches of literature and science established at Constantinople, Janina, Smyrna, Cydonia, &c. great numbers of secondary and elementary schools have been erected in all parts of Greece. The learned Greeks who reside at Vienna, Paris, or other cities of the Continent, form, by their translations of literary and philosophical works, and by the publication of their own acquirements, a kind of connecting link between the literati of Europe and their improved brethren of the Turkish empire. They become, as it were, the conductors of the electric fire of knowledge and genius. Our author cites the names of Corai, Codrika, Konmas, Economos, Capitanaki, and several others, as, at present, able and successful labourers in the vineyard of Grecian literature—as promoters of education, and contributors to science and letters. Greek students are found in many of the Universities both of Germany and Italy. Besides the schools established in the different cities of Turkey, which we have before mentioned, a celebrated seat of learning, superintended by 14 professors, has been erected in Chio, one of the Cyclades, and almost every island that,

—“Wears its sapphire crown,
“And wields its little trident”—

In the Grecian Archipelago, is provided with some institution for education. Instead, therefore, of being surprised that the Greeks are so backward in the race of improvement, we should be surprised that they have made so much progress amid the vexations, insults, and outrages of their Turkish masters. Nothing can better evince the efforts which they have made or display to greater advantage the spirit with which they are animated, than to compare them with their masters, or with the Albanians, Arabs, and other tribes who compose parts of the same empire, and who are subject to the same oppressions. The author of the memoir, after stating these and many other facts, enters into a well-argued defence of his country against the several charges of fanaticism, bigotry, &c. that have been brought against them, and thus concludes:—“The picture which I have drawn demonstrates that the Greeks have not fallen so low as certain travellers have been pleased to aver; and that if placed in favourable circumstances, they are capable of rising to the rank of their ancestors. But, in addition to the numerous domestic obstacles which impede their progress, we must now mention the policy of Christian Europe. The chief of a colossal government, who has now fallen, hinted to the Divan that it ought to double its distrust towards the Greeks. His counsels were superfluous for any thing short of the total extermination of our race. It is difficult to inflict upon any people a more calamitous lot than that of which our nation has been the prey for so many ages. It now pants after improvement, it now endeavours to find consolation in the cultivation of letters. Europe ought to congratulate and assist—not calumniate us. Nothing about us evinces a barbarous people, or a race unworthy of a happier destiny.”

Play up Nasey.—This old-standing joke, with which we are so eternally edified by the gallery, and which with some others is regularly looked for to fill up that anxious vacuum before the commencement of the operations of the band, was first occasioned by Cervetto, a performer on the violin, whose nose was unfortunately the most prominent feature in his face. In consequence of this undue proportion of the olfactory organ, the unlucky fiddler was persecuted by the gallery for many years, and at length (melancholy to relate) his nose growing longer from vexation and years, he was obliged to relinquish the unequal contest and retire. During the representation of a favorite piece, in which Garrick was electrifying the house, this unfortunate long-nosed musician gave so long and so loud a yawn as to divide the attention of the company with that celebrated actor. The manager being considerably vexed, sent for the offender when the play was over, and demanded an explanation. “I always yawn extremely loud,” said the wily foreigner, “when any thing interests me very much.” With this he withdrew, after being told that in future he must suppress so singular an expression of his approbation.

Literature.

Memoirs of the Court of Queen Elizabeth. By Lucy Aikin.

London, October 14, 1821.

This work was first published two or three years back; but its merits have kept it so much before the public, and it is making its silent way so steadily into all good libraries upon the strength of real value, that it is with pleasure we slightly deviate from the usual plan of these Notices, in order to discharge ourselves of a debt of literary gratitude.

It must be confessed, that Queen Elizabeth has been singularly well treated by later times. Our great Novelist, Sir Walter Scott, in his delightful sketches of her Court, (in *Kensilworth*) has brought forward very prominently her shrewdness, her knowledge, her great tact and high spirit; and with equal adroitness and loyal devotion, he has given an amiable turn even to her failings.

If to her share some female errors fall,
Look in his page, and you'll forget them all.

Miss Aikin, in her interesting and elegant “*Memoirs*,” though universally impartial and just as to *facts*, has evinced a similar propensity to magnify the virtues and to palliate the vices of general character. Every reader can appreciate the natural fondness of the Baronet for Royalty, which has lately met its reward; and it is not difficult, we think, to discover some probable sympathies on the part of Miss Aikin, which have given her a charitable bias. The Queen was eminently a “literary lady;” so is our authoress, who dwells with peculiar satisfaction on the Greek and Latin acquirements of the Princess. The “maiden state” too was cultivated “to the uttermost” both by the Virgin Queen and her biographer; and there are perhaps some other points of similarity into which we are too gallant, and too grateful for two entertaining octavos, to pry. The fact is, Elizabeth was a woman of many strong and valuable qualities—in public concerns acute, cautious, resolute, and steady, but arbitrary and unfeeling: in domestic life, fickle as the winds, hard-hearted, ungrateful and hypocritical to a disgusting excess, overrun with vanity, jealousy, an unbecoming and ridiculous love of coquetry, and a contemptible prudery. In justice it must be admitted, that these weaknesses usually,—we may almost say always,—gave way finally to her sense of public policy; and hence the prosperity of the kingdom under her government. Before she grew of “mature years,” and was spoilt by power, we dare say she had more sincere personal friends,—a thing we cannot conceive afterwards. Her courtiers and subjects might admire, but they could never love her; and all the chivalrous adulation of that time was nothing more than the *Irish Annals* of the present. Her affected aversion to marriage was very ludicrously contrasted with her continual flirting with Leicester, and her long anxious hesitation between state prudence and natural desire, in regard to the Duke of Anjou. But the best of the joke was, the quarrelling with every body about her that presumed to taste the nuptial bliss which she so vainly sighed for. She grew yellow with envy of married persons. Above all, her murder of the lovely and hapless Queen of Scots was an abominable crime which will ever be a prominent stain in her whole character. We can never think of it without at the same time feeling, that the perpetrator was an odious lump of moral deformity.

Thus much upon Miss Aikin’s subject: upon the general execution of the *Memoirs*, we have nothing to say but what is pleasant. The style is not striking by the force of any very prominent beauties; but it is that of easy, neat, and simple narrative. The notices of ministers and courtiers are done with great judgment, and afford great and various interest. The biographical and historical sketches are occasionally interspersed with references to the progress of the age in literature and a spirit of inquiry, which produce a completeness in the work, and are supplied from stores of learned lore evidently abundant, with a sparing modesty somewhat rare in persons of so much acquirement. The partiality which we see, or fancy, to the subject of her labours, it must be clearly understood, applies only to a higher estimation of Elizabeth’s better general qualities, for we repeat, that in regard to historical *facts*, Miss Aikin is not only especially veracious and candid, but in her running commentary, does not suppress sentiments which do honour to her heart as well as to her intellect.—*Examiner.*

Italians.—The Italians are accused of being *wily*.—and so they ought to be, for cunning is the *safety*-vice of an oppressed people. But whoever has lived in their society and visited their capitals, must have remarked that they are the least servile of all the people of Europe,—not excepting the English. All their exterior forms are noble and unbending. We saw the Archduke almost every night on the Corso at Milan, walking or driving with his Austrian Court—not a hat moved to him; not the slightest notice of respect was offered. The same observation is applicable to every city in Italy except Rome.—*Lady Morgan’s Italy.*

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—25—

Military Reviews.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

My companions and I have been much entertained by a letter, which appeared in your JOURNAL of the 16th instant, relating to a review of the 8th Light Cavalry at Nagpore. It appears to be the production of a very young man, who has lately indulged himself a good deal in trumpeting forth the praises of his own Corps. I assure you, Sir, that I have no desire to put him out of conceit with it; nor to detract from the merit of a Regiment, in which I have many friends. But, Sir, I have seen "that fine Corps—the 8th Cavalry," and have had opportunities of comparing it with others of the same class; nor am I wholly ignorant, I believe, of any "brilliant passages," which it may have ever performed in the field: yet I really see no reason why "the pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war should seem to belong *perennially* to the gallant fellows of the 8th." I dare say they made a very smart review, and their worthy Colonel gave an excellent Tiffin, for which the desperate charges of the morning, and the "series of beautifully executed Cavalry manoeuvres, combining steadiness, rapidity, and grace, in an *unusual* degree of perfection," had properly prepared the appetites of all present. The approbation of such a man as Colonel Adams must be gratifying to any one; and I doubt not gave more satisfaction to Colonel O'Brien and the old Officers of the 8th, than your Correspondent's extravagantly puerile commendations.

But my present object, Sir, is not to raise a smile at your Correspondent's warmth, but to make one or two remarks, which occurred to me whilst reading his production.

The first relates to the unqualified applause I have always seen given to a Corps at the conclusion of its Review. I have been now some time in India, and the whole of it has been spent with my own Regiment: so that of course I have been present at many scenes of this nature, at distant stations, and under a great variety of Officers: yet I cannot recollect an instance of a Review, which was not noticed in the Station Order of the day, accompanied with indiscriminate, and almost *unwaried* approbation. I do not mean to say, that some degree of praise was not due to them all; but it requires little hardihood to assert, that they were all entitled to an *equal* share of it. All excellence is comparative; and therefore praise or censure, injudiciously lavished, must soon lose its original effect. Hence it is, that Orders of this nature are now looked upon as unmeaning compliments, and a Brigadier would be considered a crusty old fellow indeed, who should fail to express on every such occasion the *uncommon* satisfaction he had experienced at the performance of the morning. Military men, I am afraid Sir, have a large share of vanity; and perhaps it is well for the State that they have: otherwise we might think a life of toil, hardship and danger but ill repaid by a piece of red or blue ribbon. But if the commendation of our superiors is to be the price of our labour, it ought surely to be dealt out with a wary and discriminating hand; lest, what is easily attained, or ill deserved, should cease to be the object of our ambition.

My next remark relates to the nature of these Reviews. CARNATICUS's complaint, "that our men were mere playthings, fit only for a holiday parade, and deficient in the bodily strength and mental courage requisite for a Soldier," was a severe and offensive assertion, and, I may add, untrue in the extent in which it was intended. But I am not sure, that some charge of this nature might not be fairly brought against us. I have been an attentive, though not a noisy, observer of our system; and I cannot help admitting that there is something trifling and inefficient in it. We trot round our square with becoming gravity and precision: we form up into close column, or deploy into line, with a "steadiness, rapidity and grace," equal to that recorded at Nagpore. We charge with headlong impetuosity, "1st by Squadrons and then in Line," completely down to the General's Flag, often so as to disturb the steadiness of his well-fed charger. We retire; advance in parade order, and salute; are rewarded

with "the language of truth and compliment combined," and the scene closes with good humour, and fat mutton, and highly flavored claret. All this is very amusing, Sir, and useful too, to a certain extent. But this is not enough. The object of all drill and discipline is to teach men to look up to their Officers, and obey their commands, in every situation, to make them Soldiers, not to make them shew-men. Your Correspondent says, "there are perhaps few sights more imposing than a Cavalry Review;" but Government does not keep it's Cavalry to impose upon people, nor to furnish a Brigadier and his Staff with a pleasing spectacle twice a year. If more time was spent in accustoming our horses to stand fire, in making our men expert with their pistols and carbines, in giving them stronger seats on horseback, and a greater facility in the use of their swords; I think such qualifications would be cheaply purchased, even though it were at the expence of some of these "beautifully executed Cavalry manœuvres."

Before I take my leave, permit me to say a word respecting a letter published some time ago in your JOURNAL recommending Government to give their Cavalry the Tulwar, or Country Sword, and the Hindoostani Martingale and Saddle. With regard to the 1st I differ from "AN IRREGULAR REGULAR," as he terms himself. Our Swords have been so much improved of late that I think the Natives would be no longer glad of the exchange; and I know an instance of a Corps, to whom the option was given the other day while on service, and of whom 19 out of 20 rejected it. But, with regard to the Horse-furniture, I am of one mind with your Correspondent, and I wonder Government has taken no notice of this proposition, especially, as I conceive, they must eagerly ransack your pages for the many just and useful observations they contain.* The Horses of the Natives are so beautifully dressed, that any fat Bunyah can manage them, and shew them off, better than the strongest of our rough-riders can do with our's. But if these trappings were adopted, our Troopers might be taught to ride in much less time than they at present require: they would feel a pleasure in the discharge of their mounted duties to which they are now strangers: they would become more attached to the Service, and infinitely more efficient and self-possessed in action. The accoutrements too would be less expensive, and more easily kept in complete repair. There are two objections to the plan which I have heard urged, 1st, that the Hindoostani Saddle is unfavourable to trotting. But a slow and measured canter is a pace equally well suited for manœuvring, and far more easy both to man and beast.—2d, that the Martingale spoils the rapidity of the charge. But a Horse can go very speedily in spite of a Martingale, and no horse, even in a charge, ought to be beyond the authority of his rider, which I believe is too commonly the case. Besides a charge from regular Cavalry is not often resisted in this country, and such a duty is seldom called for, compared with others, in which the alteration here proposed would be found eminently useful.

I hope, Sir, I shall not be considered as one of the last imported Cadets, who is anxious to find fault with every thing in his Regiment. No man can be more attached to the Service than I am, or more grateful for the support he derives from it, or more anxious to prove an ornament to it. But I am not bound on

* NOTE.—We have had abundant proof that our pages are "eagerly ransacked" by Government and Government Functionaries, as we have known to our cost; and although the only effect that we have yet experienced from this scrutiny has been such as would have deterred many from persevering in a course so beset with thorns, yet we hope a time will come, when the senseless and pernicious hostility of the past will be as much a subject of regret to many as it is of wonder to most men already:—and at all events that such examples will find no imitators among our future Legislators. Let our Correspondent, however, and all others who write for our pages, be assured that their observations are always seen—and some times felt and acted on in silent but honest conviction of their propriety,—although among our numerous and constantly increasing Subscribers, we have not at present the name of one single Secretary to Government on our List. Yet such is the zeal with which our pages are "eagerly ransacked," that we would not venture to pledge ourselves for a single line of any one of our Daily Numbers escaping notice.—Ed.

that account to shut my eyes to any of the faults which may have crept into it's system; nor do I conceive it can be offensive to Authority to have them temperately discussed. I can only say, that these remarks were written with a hope that they might be useful, and with that hope I commend them to your indulgence, and that of your numerous list of Readers.

Rajpootanah.

I remain, &c. &c.

PHILIP.

Enigmas.

Part me, I'm false from top to toe;
Rejoin and view me pure as snow.

QUIB.

Duke of Marlborough.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Having read with much satisfaction the letters lately inserted in your Paper, on the respective merits of the Duke of Marlborough and Duke of Wellington, I have the pleasure to send you some anecdotes of the former, and two letters, which will at least evince how much better that great Warrior could fight than spell.

I am, Sir, your humble servant,

March 5, 1822.

H. C. T.

To Monsieur Babb, Gentilhomme Anglois, à la Haye.

SIR,

I received this day the favour of your obliging letter of the 25th instant, and that I may loose no time in obeying your commands, I write this in the bateing place in my way to Ostende. I wish you as much happiness as you can desire, and that we may live to meet in England, which will give me many opportunities of telling you how faithfully I am

Your most humble servant,

MARLBOROUGH.

The Dutchess of Marl. is your humble servant, and gives you many thanks for the favour of remembering her.

To Mr. Sandby.

SIR,

September 3, 1707.

The bearer will acquaint you with what I have write in order to have this business agreed friendly (if possible.) I desire the pictures may go with my brother, and leave it to your care hat they may be originals.

I am, Sir, your friend and humble servt.

MARLBOROUGH.

The Duke of Marlborough at his death, left Prince Eugene his sword. On receiving this mark of his rival's great and fond esteem for him, he immediately drew it out of the scabbard, and flourishing it, said, "Voila l'épee que j'ai suivie par toute cette longue guerre."

Of the wonderful avarice of this very great man, Lord Bath used to tell the following story: Himself and his brother, General Pulteney, (who had been Aid-de-Camp to the Duke in Flanders) were playing at cards at a house in Bath, at that time known by the name of West-gate house, and which then happened to be the lodgings of Lord Bath. The Duke had lost some money, and on going away desired General Pulteney to lend him six-pence to pay his chair-hire. This he of course did, and when the Duke had left the room, Lord Bath said to his brother, "I would venture any sum now, that the Duke goes home on foot: do pray follow him out." The General followed him, and to his astonishment saw him walk home to his lodgings.

The Duke got the nick-name of "Silly," from his using that word when he did not like any proposal that was made to him: as, "Will your Grace besiege Lisle?" "Oh, Silly," "Will you then besiege Ypres?" "No! Silly, Silly."

Roman Catholic Church.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

I entirely concur in opinion with your Correspondent, who suggested the improvement and public benefit that would result to the Congregation, by placing Pews within railings, in the Roman Catholic Church of this town. Those with whom I have conversed, and who have read the JOURNAL, are all unanimous, in wishing, that a Subscription set were on foot by the Wardens, and they would willingly and gladly contribute thereto.

If the Pews were placed, the existing irregularities would entirely cease.

I cannot help remarking, however, that your Correspondent has taken no notice of the Fair Sex, who are equally incommoded by sitting on the ground. To obviate which, *only* three or four low Benches or small Stools, placed within the railings, on each side, leaving the entrance free to the middle Altar, ought also to be placed. As it is pertinaciously urged, that placing Pews *all over* the Church, would occupy much of the space. This is, however, an erroneous idea: as the reverse would be the case, if we take into view the *distended* position of sitting on the ground practised at present.

Your most obedient Servant,

April 12, 1822.

A ROMAN CATHOLIC.

Rules and Regulations.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

In the last Biennial Meeting of the Parishioners, to appoint Church Wardens, some expectations were held out to them, of modified "Rules and Regulations" being established in the Roman Catholic Church of this Town: and a distinguished member, the then re-elected Warden, who is well disposed towards such a measure, sanctioned, on the part of the Parishioners and themselves, the framing of such "Rules and Regulations," and requested a Parishioner present, (who coincided with the Vicar, on his first expressing himself to the above effect,) to make a draft of them, which would be laid before the Parishioners for their approval, at a meeting convoked for the purpose: but although some notice was taken in your JOURNAL of the "Rules and Regulations" being sent to them, sometime ago, there is no such meeting talked of now, nor is it ever likely to take place.

It would, therefore, be considered as a favor, by the Catholic Community, to see in your columns, outlines of any such "Rules and Regulations" as may have been framed, either by the gentleman above alluded to, or any others, equally competent for such a task. These "Rules and Regulations" would thereby be laid open to PUBLIC SCRUTINY, either to approve, or disapprove, any part of the same, as they may appear proper, improper, or superfluous, to an enlightened and discriminating Public, and the Roman Catholic Community at large; and they would be left open for further modification and reform, according to the suggestions individuals might choose to offer; as public approbation is the basis on which every Regulation, tending to "Public Benefit" ought to be framed; and free discussion is the next likely means by which they may be organized with such effect, perspicuity, and correctness, as to have no defect or evil tendency.

In the collision of sentiments, however opposite, when each is honestly entertained, and fairly stated, truth and right reasoning may be elicited, and thus the course proper to be adopted will be best deliberated upon and determined. There are some few, I am apprehensive, who will take no leading part in the business; but they have promised their full support to any and every measure which may have the above object in view.

Your obedient Servant,

April 14, 1822.

A WELL WISHER,

Thursday, May 2, 1822.

—27—

Whiggism.

A Whig may be defined to be "A lover of Liberty without renouncing Monarchy; and a friend to the Settlement in the Protestant line."

"There are few men of knowledge or learning, at least few Philosophers since Mr. Locke has written, who would not be ashamed to be thought of that (the Tory) party; and in almost all companies the name of OLD WHIG is mentioned as an incontestable appellation of honor and dignity. Accordingly, the enemies of the Ministry, as a reproach, call the Courtiers the TRUE TORIES, and as an honor denominate the Gentleman of the Opposition the TRUE WHIGS."—HUME, Ess. 8.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

I think it is justly remarked by the acute writer, from whom I have selected my motto, that there is in the very nature of the British Government, a source of division and party; and it has often struck me as little less than a standing miracle that a system composed of such heterogeneous materials should subsist for any length of time. We have a hereditary Head of the Executive, who politically speaking can do no wrong, a hereditary Aristocracy, and an elective body of Representatives of the People: the first, wielding the whole Military and Naval Force and the whole patronage of the nation; the second, the Supreme Court of Judicature; the third, holding the strings of the national purse: all quite independent of each other, and each armed with a negative on the proceedings of the rest in regard to the making of laws. There seems to be here only the seeds of discord; and no ties of union. What union of sentiment could we expect between a Sovereign armed with such power and patronage, and a popular assembly whose business it is to pay and obey? Could we expect an hereditary Aristocracy, proud of their birth and jealous of their privileges, to bear with patience a superior, possessed of unlimited power to debase their order by contaminating it with Plebeian blood? Or could we have looked for a concurrence of opinions on questions of domestic policy between that privileged class of Patricians, and the democratical assembly representing the People? Certainly not: their negatives seem to be checks that must perpetually interfere to impede the wheels of government; and the whole machine threatens to stand still or entirely go to wreck.

But in the above view, the Constitution is considered theoretically; not as it really exists in practice; and therefore the inferences drawn do not agree with experience. The King indeed can do no wrong; but his Ministers can. The three branches of the Legislature are not independent of each other: the King seduces both to his interest by the patronage attached to the Crown; the Peers buy and sell seats in the House of Commons; and the Commons, the Constitutional Guardians of the People's interests give up the national purse to be pillaged, because they themselves are allowed to share in the spoil! The three powers which combined together form the British Government, must still be acknowledged to be incompatible with each other, if each were to exist pure; but in order to render that practicable in the execution which seems impossible in theory, the principles of these different powers are so far corrupted as to enable them to co-operate, and still so much of each remains entire as to give the Government the character, or at least the semblance of partaking of the nature of all the three.

If it be admitted as a maxim that in contriving any system of government every man ought to be supposed a knave, and to have no other end in all his actions but private interest, it follows that wherever power is entrusted without a check upon it, it will be abused for the personal gratification of those in whose hands it is placed. Let us see in what manner the abuse of the powers entrusted to the different branches in the British Government, is checked. The Crown enlists a large standing Army; and what hinders this dangerous instrument from being used in a manner destructive of the best interests of the nation? We are told that that the Commons could embarrass the Crown by refusing the supplies, and thus possess a controul over even the Army. But this answer can only apply to the case of impolitic foreign wars; for what if the Army were

used to subvert the present form of Government, to disannul the House of Commons itself, and annihilate the power of the Commons entirely? The Crown, supported by the Military, collecting the taxes solely by its own authority, imposing them *ad libitum*—what controul on its power have we then? What could then be the value of a Parliamentary negative? So much for the check on the power of the Crown, which is totally inefficient in the very case in which a check was most requisite: the Crown could easily command funds to maintain the Army for the short time necessary to effect a Military revolution,

Again, let us consider the nature of the check which the Crown has on the proceedings of the House of Commons. Should that House refuse to vote the necessary supplies, the King by virtue of his prerogative may dissolve it. But if Members of that House were in fact, as they are theoretically, the Representatives (*real or virtual*) of the nation, unless the nation should change its opinions, a new Parliament would not be likely to act in a manner at all different from the last. If men sent up to Parliament by the People to watch over their interests, were dismissed for doing their duty, the People would undoubtedly return the very same persons again as the best to whom their interests could be trusted; or if not, others still more inflexible in asserting their rights and privileges. Of what avail, then, is this prerogative in protecting the Crown against the pretensions of the People? It could be of no avail with a pure House of Commons; because men who went there with no other motive than to do justice to their constituents, would not swerve from their purpose because threatened with being sent back to their electors. It appears that such a check could have been invented only on the supposition of the House of Commons being corrupt: and actuated by very different motive from the good of their Constituents. If the Representatives have a real personal interest in being members of Parliament, perfectly distinct and in their eyes far more important than any other consideration whatever, the prerogative of dissolving Parliament becomes then a most powerful engine in influencing the proceedings of that body.

The necessary conclusion is, that the Commons have no effectual check upon the power of the Crown to prevent its being used to the subversion of the Constitution, except it be the power of Public Opinion; the continual dread that an open violation of the liberties of the people would rouse the nation into action and prove fatal to its authors. On the other hand, it appears that the Crown has no effectual guarantee for its prerogative against the encroachments of the Commons, unless it be by corrupting at least a majority of the People's Representatives, by means of the large gifts or patronage at its disposal. The balance of the Constitution, then, at present consists, in the Crown forbearing put forth its irresistible strength, finding it more convenient to rule through its influence on Parliament. Should this influence prove ineffectual, by the Parliament being incorruptible, recourse might be had, as in the time of Charles I, to the Army: this is not likely again to happen, as the Parliament has become perfectly docile, and the Crown has very little trouble in moulding it to its purposes. There is an immense advantage in governing a country by the shadow of a free and popular assembly: but should the British House of Commons so far lose the confidence of the nation (which it has already lost to such a degree) as to have no hold or influence whatever on the public mind, it may become a question for the consideration of the successors of Lord Londonderry and Liverpool, whether such an assembly may not be altogether dispensed with. The same body which took to itself a lease of power for seven years may vote that it shall meet only once in seven years, or in seventy, or not at all! Such an event, however, will not in all probability occur soon: the shadow of a free Government was retained in Rome, long after the substance was no more.

This very concise view of the Constitution, I have thought necessary to lay down as the foundation for forming a correct opinion of the character of the Whigs. Of the Peers I need say nothing; because that branch of the Government being placed in the middle between Democracy and Royalty, was less liable

to be affected by the means adopted to make the extremes meet. In speculations, therefore, about Parliamentary Reform, little reference is made to this body; because, although subjected to the same influence as the House of Commons it cannot be said to be corrupted thereby, as the Peers are present for the most part to protect their own interests; and to support the Crown is the chief end it is meant to serve in the Constitution.

The three parties into which the nation is now divided, seem the natural consequence of the three principles that enter into the composition of the Constitution. The Tories lend their whole support to the Monarchical principle; the Radicals advocate the Democratical; while the Whigs, who are attached by interest to the Aristocracy, and by principle to the whole nation, pursue the golden mean, labouring to unite those who compose its adverse and destructive elements, and restore to its purity the glorious Constitution which they were the means of establishing. In this work they have hitherto laboured with little success; which is not surprising, considering the difficulties with which they are on every side beset. When they propose to strengthen the Constitution in its popular branch, where all must allow it has fallen to decay, they are accused by the Tories of a wish to introduce Democracy; but because their proposed amendments of our representative system are not carried quite so far as the Radicals deem necessary, the latter accuse them of too great a leaning to Aristocracy. When they strive to restrain the misapplication and lavish expenditure of the public money, they are tauntingly told that they merely wish to get into power and to share among their own party the emoluments of office. The Radicals listen readily to this accusation, and hearing it from such an unquestionable source as the Ministers themselves, who must be able to form a correct judgement from their own feelings on such subjects, believe it to be well founded, and thus begin to suspect that the Whigs are as bad as the Tories. It is true the Whigs compassionate the people's sufferings; and when they are the victims of lawless outrage, strive to bring the inhuman authors and the bloody instruments of it to punishment. But the Tories then give out that the Whigs merely wish to raise a popular clamour, to acquire a little vulgar popularity, to create an ignorant impatience of taxation, &c. Thus, whether they turn to the right hand or to the left, they are sure of being attacked on the one side by the Tories, on the other by the Radicals. These two extreme parties emulate each other in the work of destroying the Constitution, labouring indefatigably in tearing the social compact asunder, and reducing it to its elementary parts. These parts are Tories and Radicals, or Aristocrats and Democrats. The small body of Whigs in the middle, attacked on each side by the adverse factions, and unable to assuage their fury, look forward with painful anxiety for the event. They see clearly that whether one or the other prevail, the Constitution must fall; and that perhaps little more than a century will destroy the venerable fabric raised by their renowned forefathers at the Glorious Revolution.

I have no hesitation in asserting that the Whigs do wish to get into power; and it would be but puerile affectation to pretend that they are quite indifferent to the emoluments of office. But ambition, though it sometimes leads astray, oftener prompts men to deeds of glory, and instead of being a reproach, it is the greatest honor to the Whigs that having for half a century renounced the friendship of the greater part of the Aristocracy of the country who care for no interests but their own, and having all that time relinquished the share they might justly hold in the government of the country, rather than sacrifice their principles, they still keep up the unequal contest against selfishness and corruption, determined to persevere in honourable poverty and political insignificance rather than join the chase with those who are hunting down the liberties of the nation, in order that they may join in sharing the spoil.

A TRUE BRITON.

HIGH WATER AT CALCUTTA THIS DAY. H. M.

Morning	11	55
Evening	0	0

Stanzas.

Hail the brave! and hail the land!
Where the sons of Freedom stand,
Firm of heart, a glorious band,
Prompt to strike—prepared to die
Nerved for Death or Liberty!

Hallowed be the Patriot's grave,
Who Freedom's banners dared to wave,
With ready hand, and bosom brave;
Who met alike with dauntless eye
The frowns of Death and Tyranny!

His the spirit-stirring name,
Dear to Freedom—dear to Fame,
What shall fire the soul of blame,
The high emprise—the rousing cry
That nerve the arm of Liberty.

Oh! who that patriot honor warms
When sound the trumpet's wild alarms,
That does not burn for deeds of arms,
To bid his Country's foemen fly
And burst the bonds of Slavery.

The Victor's brow may proudly shine
While Beauty's hands the wreath entwine,
But every Briton's heart's the shrine,
Of him who nobly dares to die
For Honor, Home, and Liberty.

Bandah, Feb. 1822.

JUVENIS.

A Simple Remedy.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

One of the miseries of the East, is, in my opinion, the delay the Dawk is subject to at the very period, when from being confined to the house by the rains, letters and newspapers are doubly acceptable. Now, as much of this delay is occasioned by those small rivers and nullahs, which are sometimes fordable and unfordable, two or three times, in the course of 24 hours, and which have no boats on them, I have ventured to offer to the consideration of those concerned, a plan for remedying the inconvenience alluded to; and as it is probable the Government will not make regular military roads through the country, or build bridges over the rivers and nullahs, for many years to come, should they ever do it at all, I would advise that my plan be put into immediate execution.

I would propose that on the East bank of every river or nullah where the Dawk is liable to be delayed, a post be erected, with a block on the top of it; a rope is to be passed round these blocks across the river, and the ends joined together with a hook attached to them.

The Dawk runner, on arriving at the river, would fix the letter bag on the hook, and pull it over to the other side, where the runner in waiting would take it off, and proceed on with it.

The expence of the plan might amount on an average to 4 rupees for every pair of posts, rope, &c.

I am, Sir,

Orissa, March, 1822.

A PROJECTOR.

Deaths.

At Madras, on the 13th ultimo, after an illness of only 6 days, Mr. JOHN EDWARD PERRIMAN, aged 36 years, leaving behind 3 young Children, and numerous relations to lament his irreparable loss. —

At Darwar, on the 30th of March, Major H. C. HARVEY, 2d Battalion 19th Regiment.

In Camp at Moulgood, while serving with the Field Detachment under the command of Lieutenant Colonel WALKER, 2d Regiment of Light Cavalry, on the 13th of March, Ensign DAVID GRAY, 2d Battalion 19th Regiment, most sincerely and deservedly lamented by his brother Officers.

ASIATIC DEPARTMENT.

—29—

A Knotty Point.

The Humble Petition of Ensigns Plato and Socrates.

SHEWETH,

That your Petitioners are Military Servants of the Honorable East India Company, and that in these "piping times of peace" their profession does not present them with "hair breadth scapes in the imminent deadly breach" or "guns and drums and wounds" or any of the exciting "pride, pomp, and circumstance of glorious war;" therefore your Petitioners, having active and enquiring minds, to vary the monotony of a *bungalow* life, are obliged to apply sedulously to the study of the Sciences and the Belles Lettres, and such is their insatiable thirst after knowledge, that nothing in the way of "*pabulum animæ*" is indigestible to them. They take their morning's walk with Zeno of Elia; breakfast on an *Amphibolia Sophism* of Aristotle; make a light tiffin of the Doge of Venice; have the "*Wealth of Nations*" for their dinner; drink tea with that "*Damn'd Magician, great Glen-dower;*" sup with Love "*in pasto rae spoglie,*" and finish the evening by a galvanic experiment on the nerves of a cat, which may probably form an ingredient of their curry for the next day, and then retire to bed with the "*Love's like the Rainbow*" of that "*Muse's son of promise,*" **BERNARD WYCLIFFE**, playing in their imaginations.

Your Petitioners, with such a variety of scientific and literary pursuits, and such insufficient means of following them, (for a portion of two Ensign's pay and batta goes but a little way in the purchase of books and instruments) were of course in raptures at the thoughts of having permission, to frequent, as Subscribers to the JOURNAL, your Reading Room, and an opportunity of seeing your Select Library of New Publications, and of consulting those Books of Reference, that you say will be there.

But your Petitioners' happiness was of short duration, for immediately afterwards, the fact obtruded itself into their minds, that they take, and can only afford to take, the JOURNAL BETWEEN them, and therefore, individually, they are only intitled, in equity, to a moiety of the benefit arising from your liberal and public-spirited plan.

Your Petitioners, therefore, beg to propose a method of "*Read and Tye.*" which is, that while one of them be admitted into the Intellectual Banquet, the other may remain, tied to a fixed chair, placed purposely without the Library, in order that he may lose no time in taking the place of the one who retires, and so on, *vice versa*; this precaution is absolutely necessary, for one of your Petitioners is afflicted with a disease, called the "*Black-letter mania*;" and if he were to see a studious looking man, with green spectacles, and an antiquarian squint, take down from the highest shelf in the room, an old musty worm-eaten folio, covered with dust and cobwebs; his anxiety to look into the precious treasure, would make him quite ungovernable, and nothing but "*tying*" would prevent him from endeavouring to obtain it.

Your Petitioners entreat that you will take their melancholy ease into you gracious consideration, and adopt this, or any method, that your liberality may suggest, to relieve them.

And your Petitioners, as is duty bound, will ever pray.

Temple Cottage Cantonments, }
April 17, 1822. } —

NOTE.

We beg that our facetious and entertaining Complainant, will banish all his apprehensions on the score of difficulty from the obstacles that his ardent imagination have conjured up to appal him. We shall be as happy to see himself and his companion together, when they may visit the Presidency, as alone; and as he will find only the Periodical Publications and New Works of the day among the Journals and Newspapers on the Table, his Disease of the "*Black-letter mania*" is likely to be gradually cured, by the operation of that most effectual of all antidotes — light reading on ephemeral subjects — particularly when they follow in such rapid succession as to admit of no time for rammaging among Black-letter pages for matters that had not sufficient merit to warrant their removal or transplantation into later repositories.—ED.

Late and Early Marriages.

"He was reputed one of the wise men that made answer to the question, when a man should marry?" "A young man not yet, an elder man not at all." — **BACON'S ESSAYS.**

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

Some young fellow who is sighing for a wife, has put two questions in your JOURNAL of the 27th ultimo,* which I conceive it a matter of importance to the Lads and Lasses who are doomed to pass a large portion of their lives in India to think rightly upon; and although I do not feel by any means qualified to read the youth of India a lecture on matrimony, my concern for their happiness prompts me to offer a few observations upon the questions put by "**TWENTY-ONE.**"

He asks "Is Love without Money, or Money without Love, most conducive to matrimonial happiness?" Before a correct answer can be given to this question, he should state what are his ideas of matrimonial happiness—for one places it in a pretty face, another in a well-turned ankle, a third in a plentiful command of the good things of this world, a fourth in a sweet temper, a fifth in a great deal of wit and fondness for pleasure, a sixth in a sober sensible house wife who is content at home, and knows how to make that home pleasant to her husband and friends, and so on. But, to the immediate question before me, I can conceive some pleasure, and that of a very pure and exalted nature, in a matrimonial state of "Love without Money." But, I am not able to conceive any pleasure above the most gross and sensual kind in a marriage for Money without "Love." There are some mercenary wretches in the world, whom fortune could never make respectable. There are others who, without money, connections or interest, we see respected, courted, beloved wherever they appear, and who are these others? Men who study not the self and profit, but the comeliness and civility and consistency of their actions. Men who despise your worldly cleverness in which the Groom excels as soon as his Jockey master, and who are not capable of bending to all circumstances that may happen, to make their fortunes.

Let those then who marry for money or interest, enjoy what money and interest can bring, "for verily they have their reward," and if I must take up with one of the alternatives, give me in God's name "*Love without Money*," for I had rather dine every day upon a ship biscuit and a glass of water with the woman I loved than sit down to a sumptuous table every day of my life with some rich Vixen or frisky Widow, laden with jewels, whom I could never love or respect.

2d—"Are late or early marriages best?"—It is only in a highly wrought artificial state of society, that such a question as this would ever be put. Had legislators of old studied the general happiness of mankind, instead of the particular elevation and privileges of men in power, we should not hear so often of the miseries and ruin occasioned by indiscreet ill-asserted marriages, and the still greater miseries which overflow the land from young men and women being actually obliged to live single. The voice of nature calls out in favor of early marriages, and reason supports the call, but fashion and "the way of the world," quite drown their voices.

It may, however, with safety be asserted, that where the parties have common prudence, in eight cases out of ten, early marriages are the happiest. In this country, especially, where young men are beset with so many temptations to transgress the law of God, where such a train of ills and misfortunes results from illicit connections, of which we must ever be ashamed, early marriages ought to be productive of happiness; and the Government would do well to encourage them. Let us cast our eyes on any of the comfortable old Batchelors who have passed 20 to 40 years in India. Let us look into their domestic pursuits, and say is this the life we would like our sons to lead? My advice, therefore to "**TWENTY-ONE.**" would be—marry early if you feel

* Under the signature **TWENTY-ONE.**

—30—

Inclined, and meet the woman you like who likes you, provided your means are adequate to support you decently; let him read those excellent Papers in the Spectator and Rambler on Marriage, and I shall take leave of the subject with two more quaint lines from Bacon:—

"I know not how, but martial men are given to love—I think it is but as they are given to wine, for perils commonly ask to be paid in pleasures.—Nuptial love maketh mankind, friendly love perfecteth it, but wanton love corrupteth and embaseth it."

I am, Sir, myself,

Far from Fatherland,
on the 10th of March, 1822.

A YOUNG DAD.

Police of Oude.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

Sir,

Having frequently passed thought the King of Oude's territories, and also penetrated into the interior of the district I am induced to send you a few remarks, and should you think them deserving a corner in your Paper, I beg of you to give them publicity.

Being anxious to see a place called Mahorndee, situated about fifty coss from this place, I started for that purpose, and encamped at Mohar, at ten coss distance. Having reached the place about twilight, I was unable to form any idea of the buildings, &c. the only thing that occurred worth mentioning was the readiness of the Police to afford me every necessary assistance.

I left Mohar at Gun-fire next morning, and directed my route towards Barree, where I arrived with great fatigue, owing to the badness of the Road, and the numerous ravines, I had to pass. The fields on my right and left appeared richly cultivated.

Barree, it appears, was once inhabited by Pathans, and in a flourishing state, but it has now fallen to decay, being deserted by the Mahajuns who have made Lucknow their residence. Barree abounds with a number of Mangoe Tops, &c. The people were very civil, and from their strict attention to me I could perceive they were not backward in respecting those who tried to deserve it.

I left Barree for Peernagur, which is at a distance of nine coss. The roads are extremely bad for a Buggy, being mostly intersected with ravines. There are Tops of different shades, in abundance. Within 200 yards of the place I was obliged to dismount, owing to a perpendicular nullah; and it took me ten minutes to reach Peernagur, while my equipage, &c. could not make it in less than an hour. A Zumeendar intreated me to inspect a Bridge, to which I readily assented; the Bridge seemed to have been built of good materials, and is highly serviceable to the Natives, for passing and repassing with convenience in the Monsoon. On the Banks of the Nuddee are a number of Mangoe Tops, and an uncommon sized Tamarind tree, which affords shelter to the weary travellers from the heat of a tropical sun. I was not in the least molested, and the Zumeendars and the Police Officers afforded me every assistance.

I left Peernagur about sun rise, and reached Khyrabad, a distance of five coss. The roads are extremely uneven, above all the other places. Khyrabad is well peopled. The city appears mostly puckah, and is inhabited for the greater part by Mahajuns and other respectable tribes. Markets of all descriptions open here a wide scope for speculation, and cloths of different species are dispatched to Calcutta and other parts of India. Here I was not in the least molested, and the Police Officers strictly enjoined the Chowkeedars to wait my instructions.

The Police, a few days previous I am told, received a Firman from His Majesty the King to pay strict attention to every description of Travellers, and to apprehend all lurking marauders that could be found in the Province.

The day following I reached Seetapore, a distance of about three coss, and took up my residence opposite a puckah Bridge in front

of the Surroy. Seetapore appears a place of no respectability; The troops of the Aumil are in a disorderly condition, and the market presents a very poor appearance. A message from the Aumil was sent to me to call on him for any necessaries I might require, which, as I was not in want of any, was thankfully declined. Being anxious to inspect the Aumil's residence, I passed and repassed the outward walls, but could observe nothing deserving of attention; the whole appeared to be constructed of mud, and of miserable architecture.

The late Aumil, who I am given to understand in a manner deserted the place just before a report prevailed about his apprehension, kept it in repair. Goburdun Doss, the present Aumil, is a worthy and liberal man, while the former was very close; he is said to have taken away from Seetapore immense property, and is now displaying his riches at Futtighur. The military cantonment is within a musket-shot of the Aumil's residence, and it is quite delightful to see the cleanliness of the road, and the good order of the troops: it is a perfect paradise compared with the Aumil's Camp.

On the other side of the Nuddee in a northern direction, is Seetapore, situated on a high spot. I observed four or five Puckah Houses worth noticing, especially one occupied by Khyut Aliy, Son of a respectable Darogah, deputed by His Majesty at the Presidency. Seetapore was once in great uproar, and was deserted by many of its inhabitants, when a noted Sardar, named Foolad Beg was liberated; but now it is daily getting under subjection from the extraordinary exertions of the Premier (Nawab Motmud Dowlah Bahadur) and will very soon become a tranquil district.

After a residence of two days, I commenced my movement towards Mohowlee, distant ten coss. The Roads are very bad and surrounded with ravines. The growth of the Rubbee crops for some miles exhibited a scene highly gratifying. Mohowlee is an old village, and at a small distance from it runs a nullah, over which is a puckah bridge, which Travellers find convenient for passing and repassing, especially in the rains, when it becomes impracticable from the rapidity of the current. In the hot season the nullah is fordable.

The day following I reached Nowrangabad, which is seven coss distant; here the soil is very rich, and water is procurable within six feet from the surface. In the night, a terrible uproar and confusion took place, owing to a wolf's approach near my residence. We were not disturbed by thieves; the name of which is used only like an old woman's story of goblins, to frighten children when they do not go to rest so soon as desired.

I left Nowrangabad and reached Burwur, five coss distant, after much inconvenience and fatigue, owing to the unevenness of the road and the immense quantity of sand. Burwur is a place of no repute; it consists of watch houses, and is mostly inhabited by husbandmen and poor people.

I left Burwur and reached Mohumdee, a distance of nine coss. The new road made by Mirza Abootaleb Khan is wide enough to allow two Buggies to pass each other; but from want of repair it is almost become impracticable. Mohumdee is the only place which appeared to possess some portion of gaiety. It is well peopled, and very flourishing. The soil is said to be of the richest quality, and it is by no means ill-cultivated. The country is stored with sheep, oxen, &c. and produces great variety of delicious fruits. On other side of Mohumdee is a large lake covered with game.

During the whole of this journey I was not molested in the least; I have frequently travelled thro' the King of Oude's dominions to Futtighur and back again, and the name of a thief was not once pronounced. I was apprehensive of being robbed, and was equally surprised to reach my destination safe. The Premier to His Majesty the King of Oude is certainly a man of great talents, and I understand that to restore general tranquillity, he has always enjoined the Subordinate Police Officers to exercise great vigilance in apprehending robbers and people of bad habits.

EUPHRQ.

Thursday, May 2, 1822.

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Native Newspapers..

Contents of the Summochar Chundrika, No. IX.—1. and 2.—Advertisements.—3—Ramkrishno Sen's advertisement for copies of the English translation of the 10th part of the Bhaagbot, which he has for sale.—4—Advertisement.—5—Rate of Government Securities.—6—An account of the present number of Subscribers, and the Editor's hope of making a great progress and of proving serviceable to his country.—7—Birth day of his Majesty George IV.—8—Of the kite arrested in its flight through the airy regions by one of the points of the electric conductor attached to St. Andrew's steeple.—9—Appearance of Venus at noonday.—10—Seasonal shower in Behar.—11—An account of a new comedy entitled "Nudlummoyntee's Jatra."—12—Fire at Mirzapoor on the 20th of April.—13—Robbery in the district of Jogooley of Pojnor Pergunnah in the Zillah of Nuddy.—14—Suttee.—15—Another Suttee.—16—Death of a person occasioned by his stumbling as he was endeavouring to get upon the terrace of the house by the wall.—17—Murder in a house of bad fame.—18—Two Moosulmans found lying dead on the public road near Joogpoor district of Fajoollohpur Pergunnah, in the Zillah of Nuddy.—19—Death of a very learned person named Obhoy-anund Tarkolunkor.—20—Loss of a great many lives by Cholera Morbus of about a hundred thousand persons that went a pilgrimage to Goya in the month of Choiit.—21—Address to Correspondents.—22—Reason why the price of Salt is so much raised.—23—Letter from a Correspondent enquiring into the cause of earthquakes, and showing the unreasonableness of the opinion that this world rests upon the head of a snake.—24—Another letter from a Correspondent—concerning the preaching of morality to people in confinement.—25—Another communication from a Correspondent pointing out the folly of a great many foreigners who gratify their malevolent disposition by merely reviling the manners and customs of the Hindoos, without endeavouring to reform such as require any reformation.—26—Letter of a Correspondent condemning the practice of some persons sending for others whom they think it below their dignity to call upon, or even to write a letter to, whenever they may have any occasion.—27—Fable of a Lion, an Elephant, and a Dog.

MIRAT-eOL UKHBAR, NO. II.

Before speaking of the excellent principles of the British Constitution, to which I alluded in the Paper of last week, I insert in this place a few remarks, which, are intimately connected with those principles. It is not concealed from rational men, that in order to preserve men's lives and properties from the attacks of their fellow-citizens, and to form friendly relations with neighbouring states, and resist the aggressions of nations who aim at aggrandising themselves on the ruin of others—it is absolutely necessary that every nation should have some kind of government; and accordingly, there are three species of government that may be deduced from reason: viz. First, every individual of a nation may have an actual share in the executive government; or Secondly, the reins of government may be committed to a single person; or Thirdly, the affairs of the nation may be entrusted to a portion of the higher class or of the lower class of the people.

But the evils which may arise from the first species of government, are so obvious, that they need not be explained; since a meeting of all the inhabitants of a country for the purpose of managing the public affairs, would be attended with great disadvantage to their private concerns: moreover, many of these individuals are totally ignorant of the rules and principles of government. Again, the great calamities which are the necessary consequence of the second form of government have been every day witnessed, and are recorded in the annals of history. Heavens! How is it possible that the lives and properties of hundreds of thousands of the sons of Adam, should be made dependent on the will of one man, and ready to be sacrificed to the caprices of a single individual! It is equivalent to bringing upon themselves the nature and condition of brute animals. For the best of men are not supposed to be free from passion, and immoderate desires which very often overcome the dictates of reason; or exempted from those errors and vices which belong to human nature. And, consequently, in the case of an absolute monarchy, from the wrath or mistake of a single individual may proceed the destruction of an extensive country and ruin of great nation.

Again, the unlimited influence of a great body of men out of a people, in the government of the country, produces discontent and degradation in the rest; and occasions disunion in the nation. Therefore, the third species of government, that is, Aristocracy, is calculated to introduce both the evils that may arise from absolute Monarchy and from Democracy. However, as it is absolutely necessary to have some form of government, the executive power should be committed to a single individual, on condition that he do not infringe the laws established by the nation; which has been experienced to be the best of all forms of government; since in this case the subjects have the power of watching the proceedings of the executive government; which is thus obliged to exert the good will of its subjects.

Hippodamos.

To the Editor of the Calcutta Journal.

SIR,

If HIPPODAMOS supposes that he can get law for nothing through the medium of the CALCUTTA JOURNAL, he knows very little of the Forty Gentlemen of the *Rifle Corps*. The difficulty he proposes is not so great but that I will venture to give an opinion upon it. A Certificate of unsoundness from a Stable-keeper is but the *opinion* of *one* person supposed to understand these things, which opinion, being given on oath in a Court of Justice, might be supported or refuted by other evidence, as the case might be. For one sound horse that is warranted unsound, I suspect there are twenty unsound horses warranted sound.

COMMON SENSE.

P. S.—HIPPODAMOS will perhaps tell us if "*more conclusive*" be a Hellenism.

Madras News.

Madras, April 18.—His Majesty's Ship TOPAZE arrived in Roads on Tuesday, from a Cruize.

The Packets by the HINDOSTAN are advertised to be closed on the 1st of May. The homeward bound Ship GANGES is expected down from Calcutta about the same time.

Letters from the other Coast, state that the GANGES is coming round from Bombay with *His Excellency THE ADMIRAL*; and that she is to take her departure for Europe from this place: which will give us on this side of India, an opportunity of examining this noble specimen of naval architecture—unquestionably the largest, and report says, the finest, that has hitherto been procured in this country.

The 9th and 22d N. I. have reached the new Presidency Cantonment, which is situate in a most healthy spot near the Palaveram Hills, about 12 miles from Madras on the high Road to Chingleput—and has been marked out for four Battalions of Native Infantry—an arrangement which will enable the Native Troops on duty, at the Presidency to be relieved monthly—the advantages of which in point of discipline, health, and comfort, must be sufficiently obvious.

We are concerned to have to announce the death of an esteemed individual at the Nilgherry Hills—the notice of this melancholy occurrence will be found under the usual head—being, so far as we remember, the first recorded death of a European at that place, the salubrity of which is now established beyond question—and the lamented event just mentioned can in no degree detract from its character in that respect, we imagine—as individuals often proceed to the most healthy places after their case is considered by the Faculty to have become hopeless—many deaths for example occur at Clifton—but the character of that place remains unchanged. A tremendous hail storm occurred at the Hills on the 5th instant—many of the hail stones are described as having been as large as musket balls, and some larger—a storm of this description, it seems, had not occurred at the Hills for years. The Thermometer in a tent quite closed was at 58°—and the face of the Country, covered with the hail, presented quite an English appearance.—*Madras Government Gazette.*

CURRENT VALUE OF GOVERNMENT SECURITIES.

BUY		CALCUTTA.	SELL
12 0	{	Six per cent. New Loans,	11 8
19 4	{	Ditto Remittable, 1819-20,	19 0

PRICE OF BULLION.

Spanish Dollars,	Sicca Rupees	206	6	a	206	8	per 100
Doubloons,		31	0	a	31	8	each
Joes, or Pezas,		17	4	a	17	5	each
Duteh Ducats,		4	4	a	4	12	each
Louis D'Ors,		8	4	a	8	8	each
Silver 5 Franc pieces,		191	4	a	191	8	per 100
Star Pagodas,		3	6	a	3	7	6 each
Severigns,		10	8	a	10	12	
Bank of England Notes,		10	8	a	11	0	

Early Recollections.

'Tis soothing to the anguish'd mind,
When Hope its light no more displays;
To take a last fond look behind,
Upon the scene of early days;
And by that retrospect to calm
The soul's wild, madd'ning grief.

Dear days of innocence and joy,
When purest peace the mind beguil'd;
When sweet content had no alloy,
And every future prospect smil'd;
When the glad heart requir'd no balm,
Nor sought from pain relief?

How oft on those dear days do I,
With longing, fond affection dwell!
How oft my retrospective eye,
Is fill'd with dimming tears, which tell
The grief that now usurps the seat,
Which then was fill'd with bliss.

I wish—but, oh! the wish is vain—
When visions of the past come o'er me,
That my blest childhood were again,
With all its halcyon days, before me,
(For memory telis me it was sweet.)
But Fate denies me this,
Those past, lamented, blissful days,
Leave their sweet influence on the mind,
Like faded flow'rs, whose odour stays,
When every other joy's resign'd;
And their remembrance serves to soften,
Pangs of after woe.

'Tis sweet, amidst our deepest grief,
To dwell on childhood's fleeted years;
And give the burden'd heart relief,
By unrestrain'd, delicious tears;—
Oh! these are soothing tears, and often
Memory makes them flow.

And when in hours of solitude
With no one near to mark our sigh,
We love to muse in sorrowing mood,
And think of days and years gone by;
And (from all observation free)
To make them re-appear.

We dwell with rapture on each scene,
Such pensive retrospects recal;
When not a cloud would intervene,
Nor thoughts of future ill appal;
When far as the mind's eye could see,
The view was bright and clear.

The fav'rite haunts in which we stray'd,
The wild flow'rs that we cult'd, to grace
The unledg'd beauty of some maid,
Whose image time would ne'er efface:—
At least we vow'd so then, and deem'd
Our youthful vows would last.

The little summer bowers we built,
The artless sports that never tir'd,
The buoyant spirits—free from guilt—
The happy heart—oft since desir'd—
The bliss, as real as it seem'd
O'er which no veil was cast.

Such were we, ere our hearts were scar'd,
With grief, or madden'd with despair;
When death, as now 'tis wish'd, was fear'd;
Because life then was sweet and fair;—
We were not torn from those we love,
Nor bound to those we hate.

We had not then began to mourn,
For those death since has snatch'd away;
Our hearts were not with anguish torn
Then, as in their maturer day:
We had not then began to prove
The bitterness of fate.

But now when the horizon low'r,
Which shone in unspeck'd brightness then
When days of grief succeed the hours
Of bliss, which ne'er can come again;
When sorrow breaks the struggling heart,
And gnaws its quivering core.

Oh! then we turn our longing gaze,
To childhood's joys, for ever river;
As he who midst th' infernal blaze,
Look'd up in agony to heaven;—
But nought can cure the mental smart,
Nor heal the fest'ring sore!

Calcutta, April 10, 1822.

PENSEROZO:

Postscript.

Subsequently to the First Sheet of our Paper going to Press, (for increased numbers and increased quantity compel earlier hours of commencement), we have learnt that the large Ship which entered the River yesterday, was the EAST OF BALCARRAS, Indianaman, which left England on the 13th of December, and the Cape the 10th of March. We waited till the latest hour in the hope of being able to obtain a List of the Passengers, but have not had our expectations fulfilled. This Morning's Dawn from Kedgergee will bring us, however, abundant information, no doubt, although in the corner of the Extra Report that announces the Ship's name, the words "No Public News of importance" are inserted.

Shipping Arrivals.

CALCUTTA.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
May 1	Balcarras	British	Camron	England	Dec. 13
MADRAS.					

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	From Whence	Left
April 12	Fairy	Arab	Nardapali	Eatamookola	—
13	H. M. S. Topaze	British	C. Richardson	from a Cruize	—

16	Latchmy	French	S. Bertheaux	Pendicherry	Apr. 15
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Shipping Departures.

MADRAS.

Date	Names of Vessels	Flags	Commanders	Destinations
April 13	Stonham	British	G. Griffiths	Calentta

Stations of Vessels in the River.

APRIL 30, 1822.

At Diamond Harbour.—ST. THIAGO MAIOR (P.),—LORD HUNGERFORD,—VALLETTA,—JOHN BARRY, outward-bound, remains.

Kedgergee.—HASYMY, proceeded down,—MARCHIONESS OF HASTINGS, passed down.

The ZENOBIA, and MARY ANN SOPHIA (Bark) arrived off Calcutta on Monday, and the CLARION (American brig) on Tuesday.

Birth.

At Fort William, on the 30th ultimo, the Lady of Lieutenant R. J. ANDERSON, of His Majesty's 87th Regiment, of a Son.

Deaths.

On the 2d of October, at Hackthorn, Lincolnshire, Mrs. CRACROFT, the Lady of JOHN CRACROFT, Esq. of that place, and on the 6th of the same month at the Seat of his ancestors, at Hackthorn, JOHN CRACROFT, Esq. He is succeeded in the estates by his Son ROBERT CRACROFT, Esq.